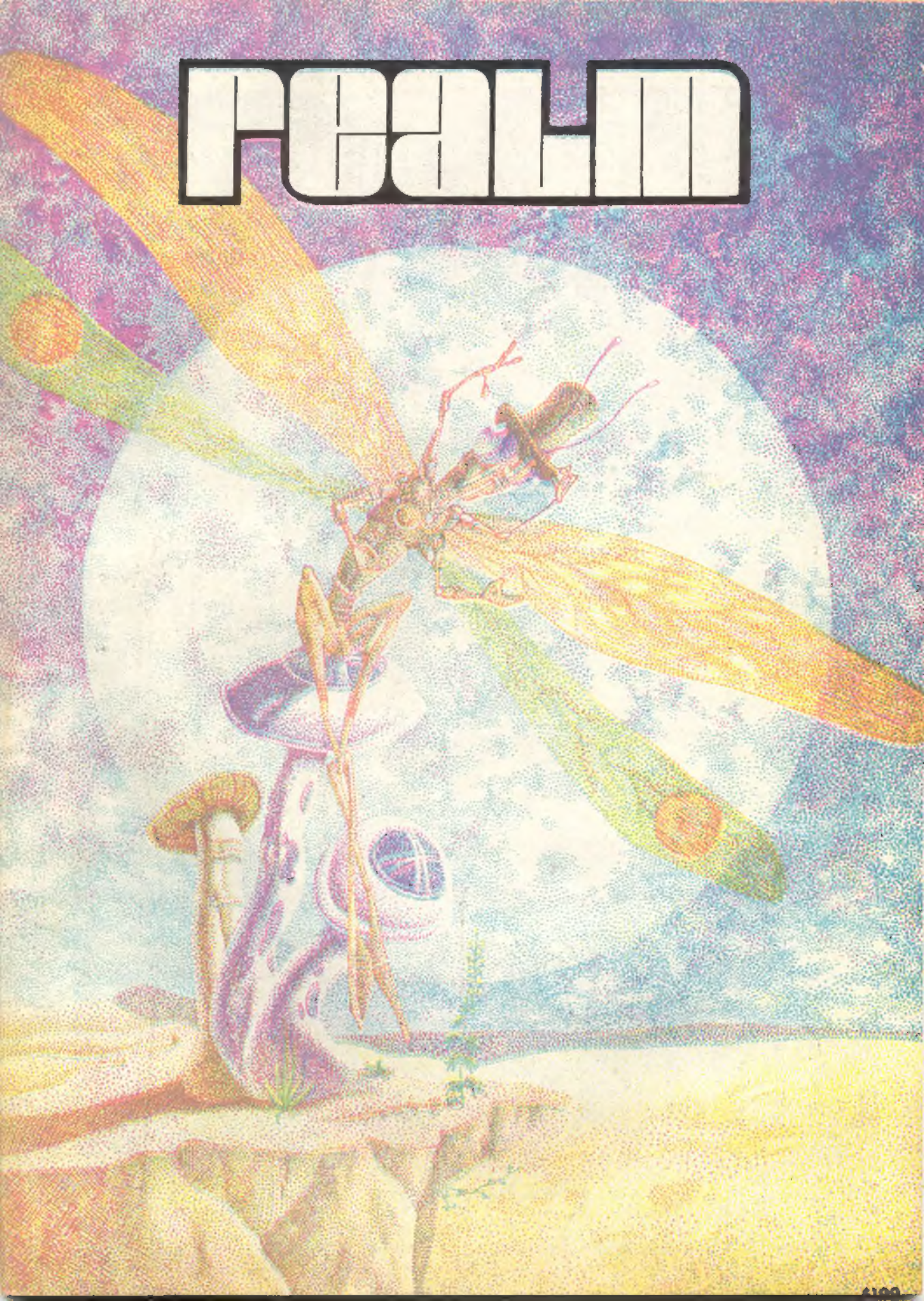
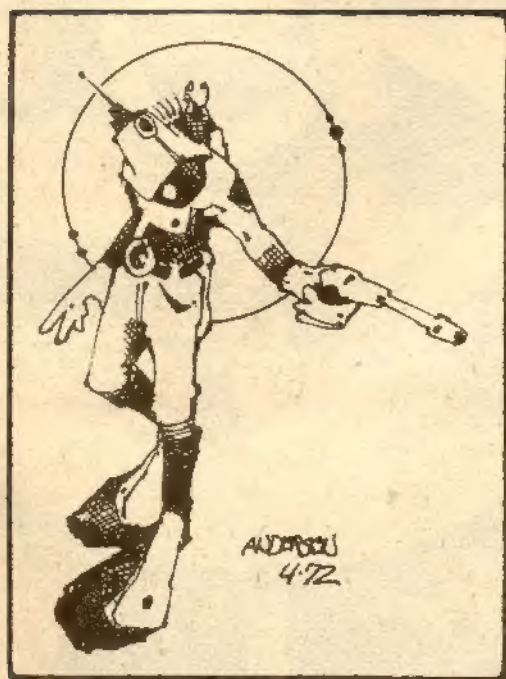


# REALM









**REALM** NUMBER SEVEN, SEPTEMBER 1977  
ISSUE. PRODUCED BY **EVERYMAN STUDIOS**,  
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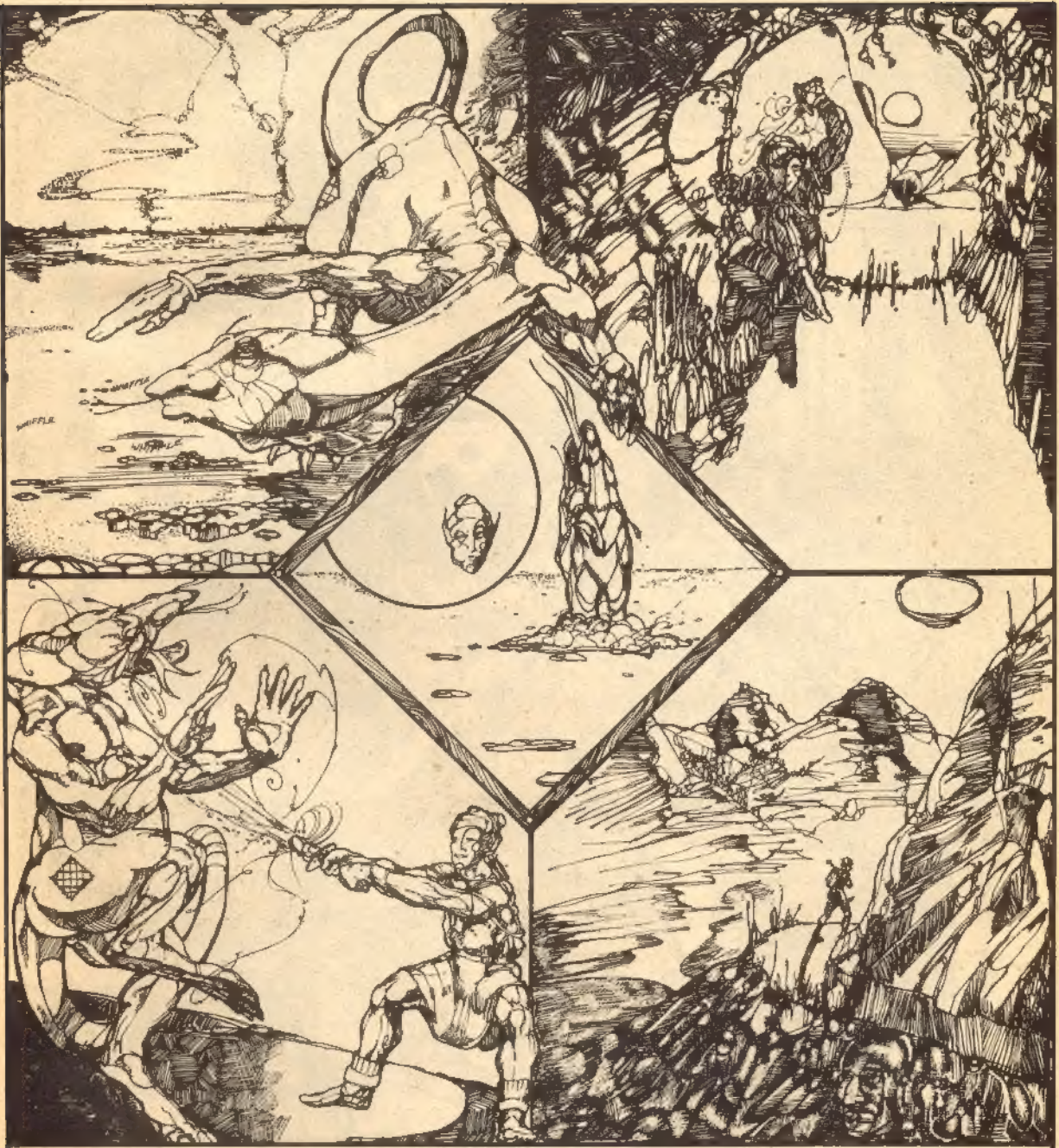




"Twas brillig, and the slithy toves  
 Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;  
 All mimsy were the borogoves,  
 And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Tabberwock, my son!  
 The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
 Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun  
 The frumious Bandersnatch!"





He took his vorpal sword in hand:  
 Long time the manxome foe he sought—  
 So rested he by the Tumtum tree,  
 And stood awhile in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood,  
 The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,  
 Came whiffing through the tulgey wood,  
 And hurbled as it came!






One, two! One two! And through and through  
 The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!  
 He left it dead, and with its head  
 He went galumphing back.

"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?  
 Come to my arms, my beamish boy!  
 O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!"  
 She chortled in her joy.\*





Hullo...  
I'm LEM'S CAROL.  
JES WANTED TO SAY  
THET I AUTHORIZED  
O.B. TO change  
it... THINK I HEAR  
M'MOMMA CALLIN'!





# ARTIE STICK

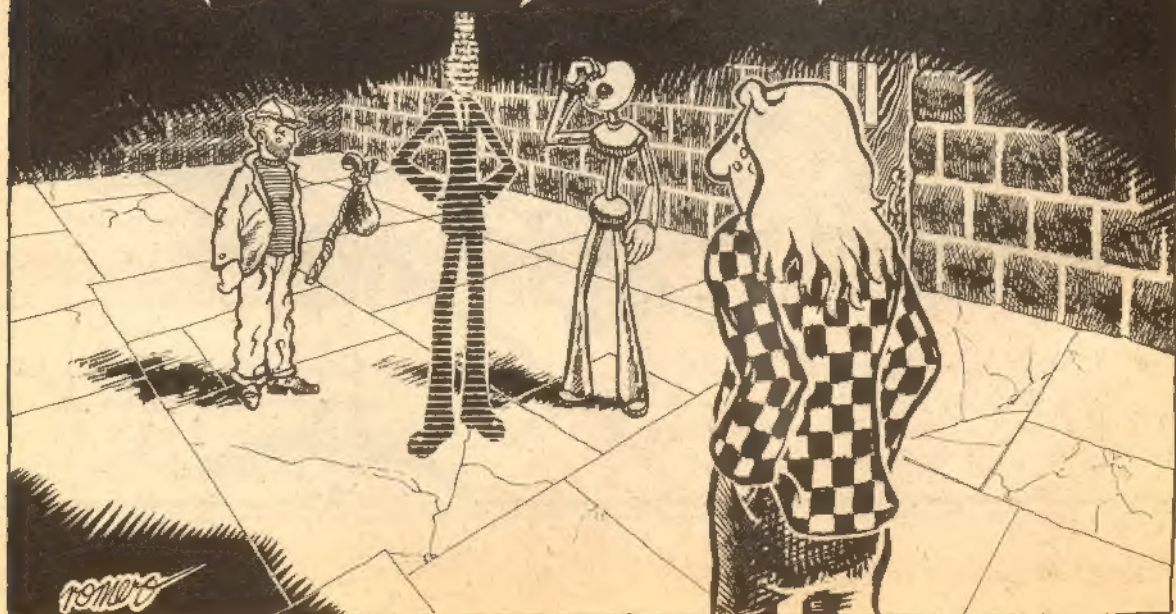
"Mad Scientist Plot"

PART  
1

LET'S GET ON WITH IT - MY DRAGON IS DOUBLE-PARKED!

YOU MIGHT WELL ASK, WHY HAS A TV LASER HOLOGRAM OF ARTIE STICK ASSEMBLED YOU IN THIS DANK MANHATTAN CASTLE...

YEAH, AND ALSO - WHY DON'T YOU HAVE A SHADOW?



TOMORROW





FZZZZZZT!

SHALL WE FOREGO THE FORMAL INTRO? TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES SEEM TO BE DISTRACTING FROM THIS OTHERWISE CONVINCING ILLUSION RIGHT!

PISS ON IT!

BEGGING YOUR PARDON, WHAT PLANET IS THIS EXACTLY, AND WHAT DAY OF THE WEEK IS IT?

SHUT UP!

YOU CAN'T SAY NOTHIN' ABOUT THIS!

SUDDENLY...

BUM ME OUT, SPOCK!

THIS DOES NOT COMPUTE.

WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON... EARTH?

HIT HIM WITH THE BAT, BATMAN MAN!

DON'T CALL THE BATMAN 'MAN', MAN.



WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME???

WAS IT SOMETHING I SAID, OR...?

GAAHH!

THERE IS NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR COMIC BOOK. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO ADJUST YOURSELF. WE ARE CONTROLLING THIS VOLUME. WE WILL CONTROL THE VERTICAL. WE WILL CONTROL THE HORRIBLE.



MEANWHILE, OUT IN THE WILDS OF ARIZONA...



OUT

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT, DON'T GET HUFFY!

WHY YOU FAT CHINK! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME OUT HERE LIKE THIS!?



PFFF!

I SEE. NOW MY RUMP GETS ROASTED IN THIS LOUSY HEAT! I'D LIKE TO EXTEND MY SINCERE APPRECIATION TO WHOEVER WROTE THIS CRUMMY STRIP!

I DON'T GET IT.

DROGGED OUT OF BED, KIDNAPPED—AND THEN I JUST GET DROPPED OFF HERE??

LET US TURN OUR ATTENTION NOW TO OUR POOR FRIEND, THE ROBOT. HE NOW FLOATS NEAR THE ORBIT OF JUPITER... A RAPT SPECTATOR OF COSMIC SCENES. BUT DID HE ASK FOR THIS? CERTAINLY NOT! WHO IS BEHIND THESE SHENANIGANS? WHAT WILL BECOME OF ARTIE?

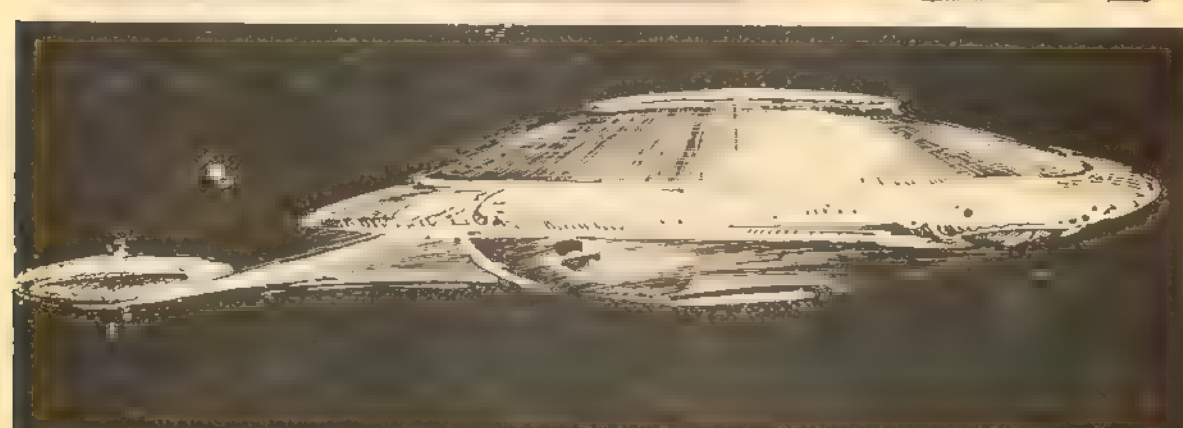
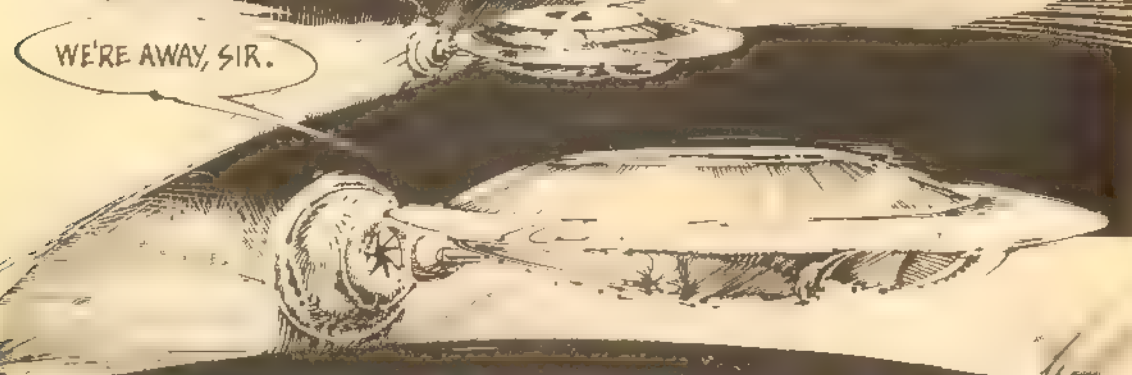
GEE!

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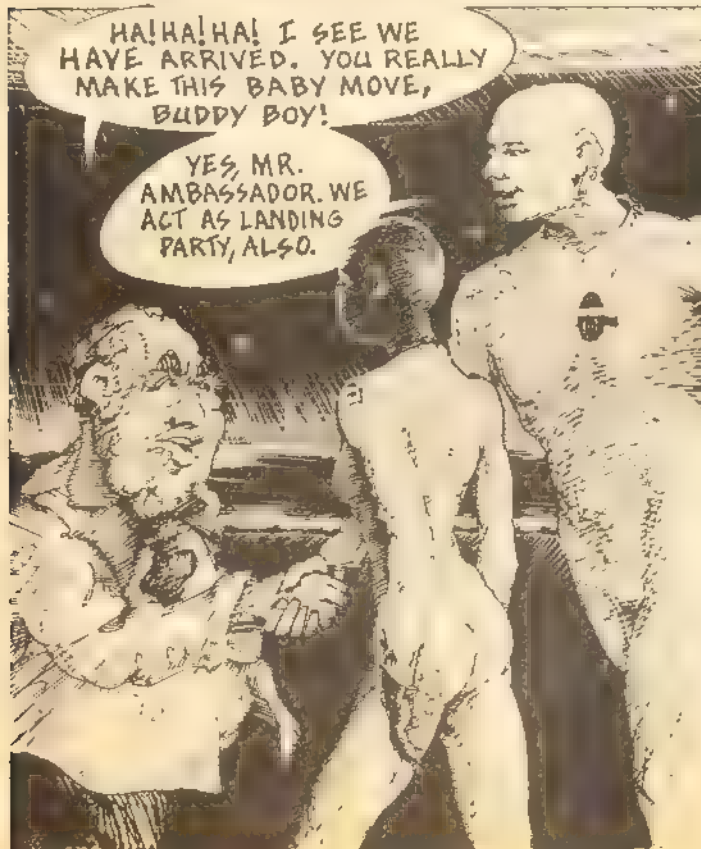
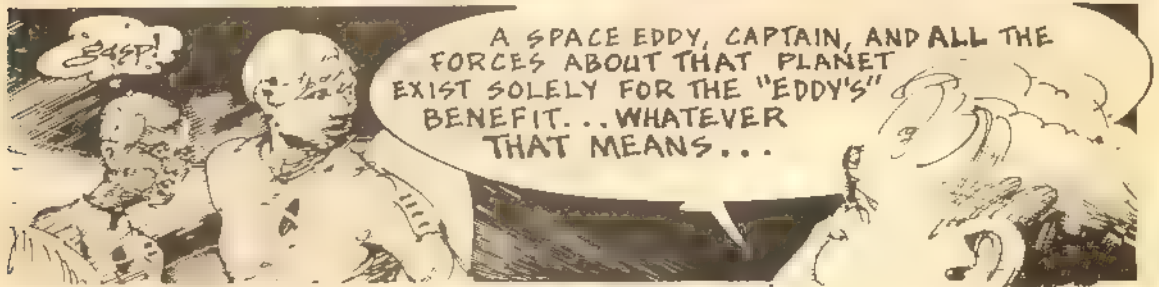
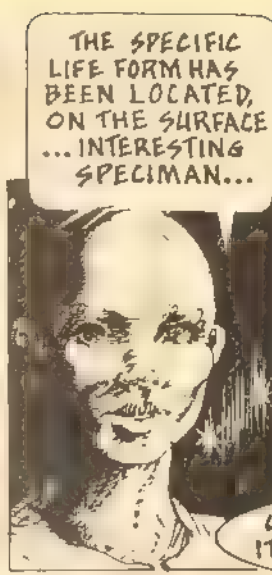




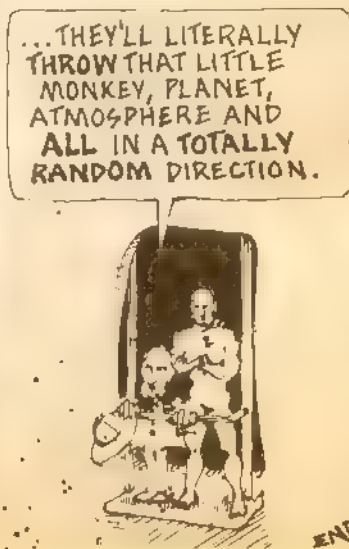


• WITH SPACEWOMEN, SPACEMEN AND SPACESHIPS IN SPACE.







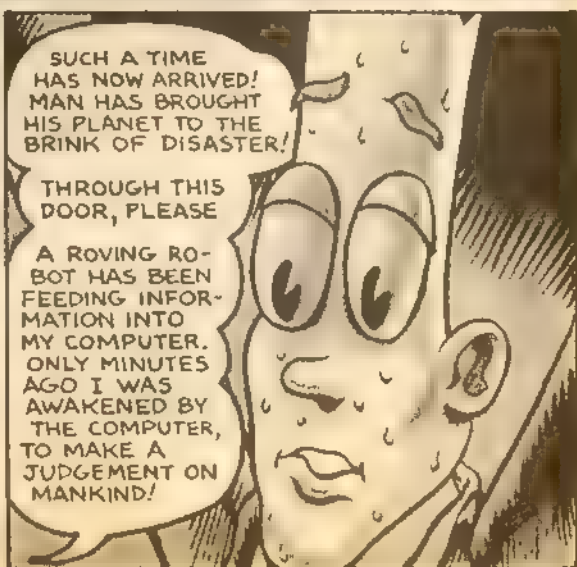
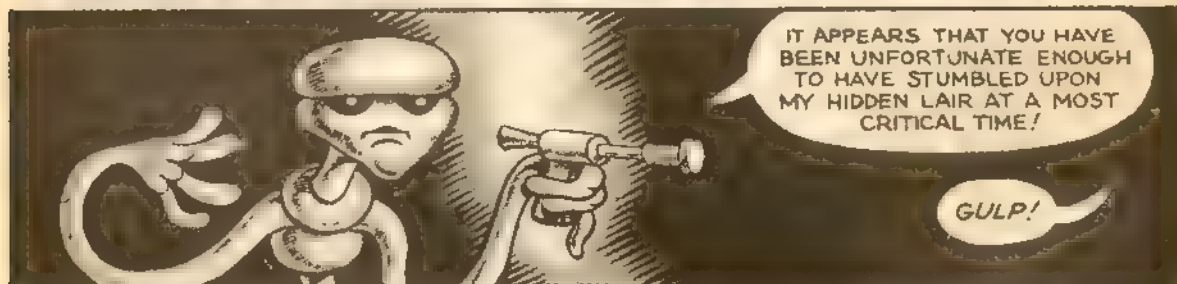




# ARTIE STICK & MAD SCIENTIST PLOT

WANDERING THROUGH THE SCORCHED ARIZONA BADLANDS IN SEARCH OF WATER, ARTIE DISCOVERS A CAVE BUT DANGER LURKS IN ITS COOL DEPTHS...

PART  
2

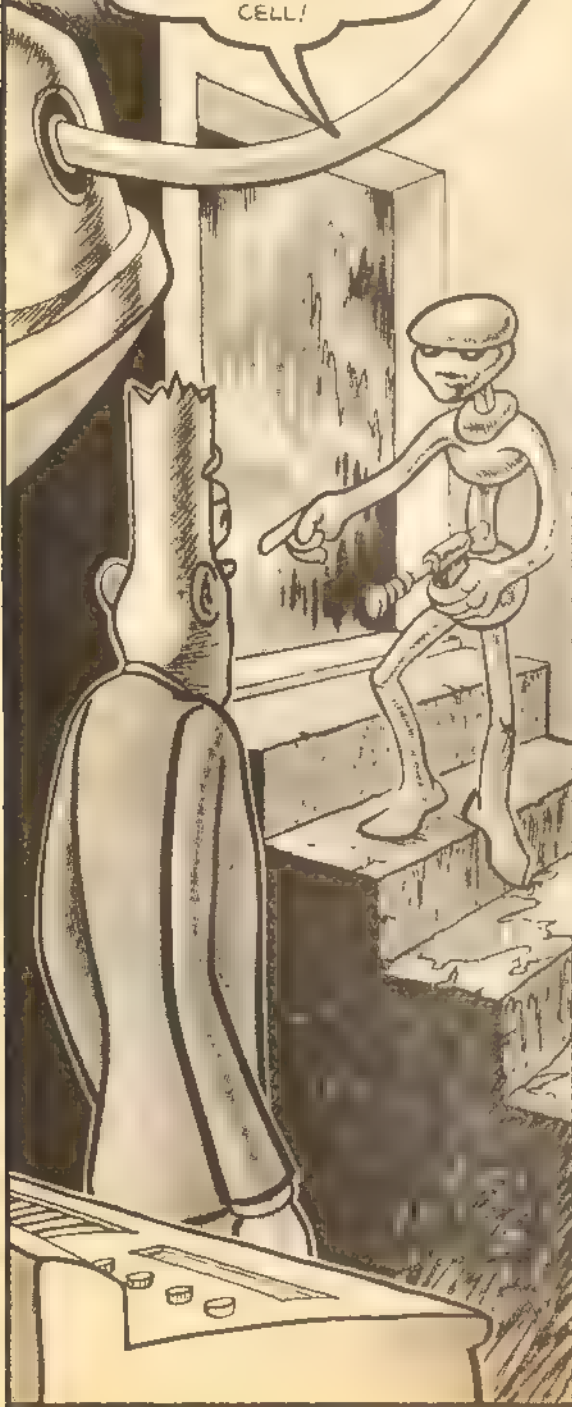




YOU CAN'T BE ALLOWED TO STAND IN MY WAY! NO NATION ON **EARTH** WILL BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE MIGHT OF MY THOUGHT MATERIALIZING DEVICE!

WHEN **I** BEGIN RUNNING THINGS YOU PUNY EARTHLINGS WILL LEARN RIGHT FROM WRONG! THOSE WHO DISOBEY WILL FEEL THE FULL FORCE OF MY ANGER!

**NOW**, GET INTO THAT CELL!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE MANHATTAN CASTLE

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUDDY, BUT I'VE HAD IT WITH **THIS SCENE!** LATER.

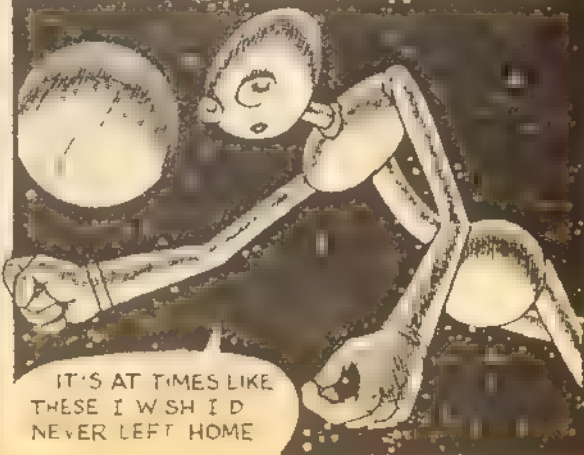


YOUR LOYAL AND FRIENDLY NARRATOR MUST AT TIMES TAKE PAUSE TO REFLECT ON THE FOLLY OF IT ALL. AND THUS DO WE LEAVE LEAFY WANDERS TO HIS RUN AND GAME...

104  
105



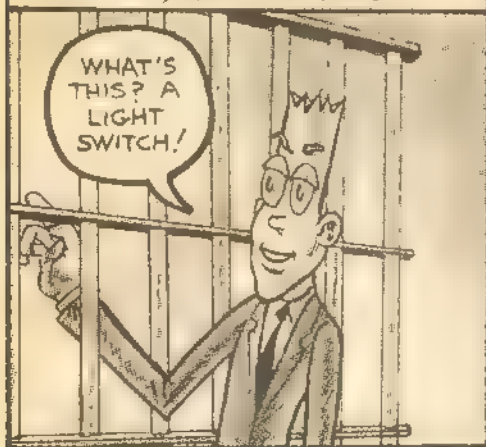
MEANWHILE OUR ROBOT FRIEND IS NEARING CRANUS, AND GAINING SPEED!



IT'S AT TIMES LIKE THESE I WISH I'D NEVER LEFT HOME



WHILE BACK IN THE CAVE HIDEOUT OF BLOTU, THE AHL-REETIAN CREATURE IS ABOUT TO LOCK UP OUR HERO, WHEN SUDDENLY...



JUST WAIT 'TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU, YOU DIRTY ALIEN CREEP! YOU'LL BE SORRY YOU EVER LAID EYES ON EARTH!

CLICK

OO

SOCKO

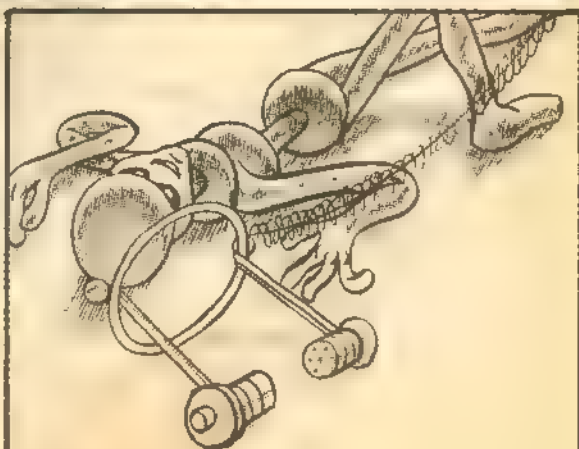
TAKE THAT, YOU SLIMY ALIEN SCUM!

OOOF NO, STOP! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I JUST WANT TO SAVE YOU ALL FROM YOURSELVES!

STOMP!  
STOMP!

THAT'S IT! YOUR NARRATOR HAS BEEN OFFENDED BY ALL OF TH'S NONSENSE! GOOD-BYE TO YOU ALL!

CLICK





# ARTIE STICK

"MAD SCIENTIST PLOT"

PART

3

MUST THINK  
ONLY ABOUT THE  
PAST HOUR'S  
EVENTS...

THIS  
BETTER  
WORK!

WHEW! THAT DID IT, I  
GUESS! LOOKS LIKE I GOT  
OUT JUST IN TIME!

KA-BOOM

FUNNY HOW EVENTS CAME  
TOGETHER TO SPELL THE END  
OF BLOTU. FATE SOMEHOW  
GUIDED ME HERE TO BLOW  
UP THAT CAVE AND SAVE  
THE WORLD!

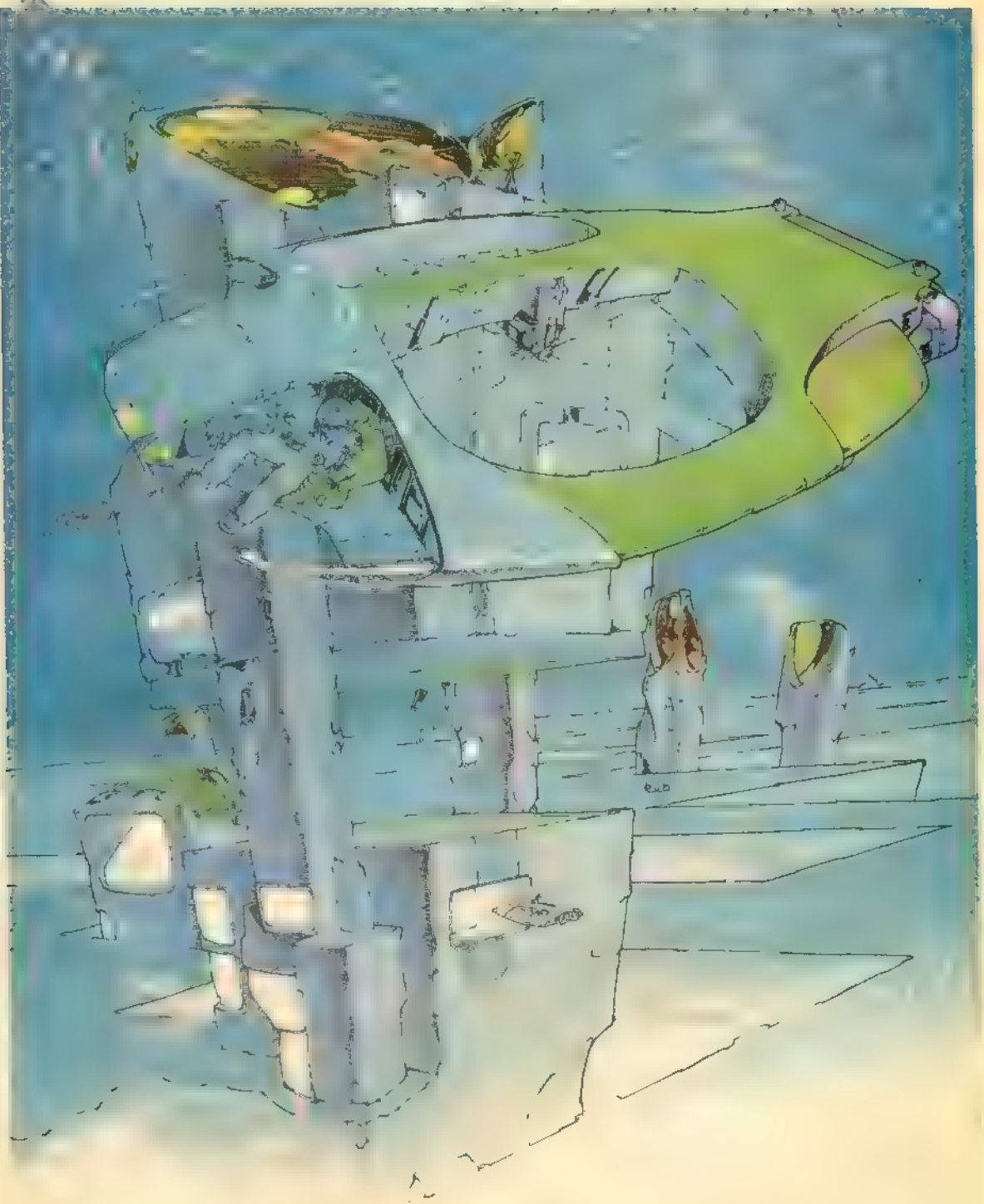
USING  
THE ALIEN  
THOUGHT  
MATERIALIZER,  
I WILLED IT  
ALL TO HAPPEN!

YET  
TOMORROW WILL  
BE ANOTHER  
DAY.

WONDER IF THERE'S  
ANY GOOD T.V.  
ON TONIGHT

END





## •THE QUASI HYDRO EFFECT•

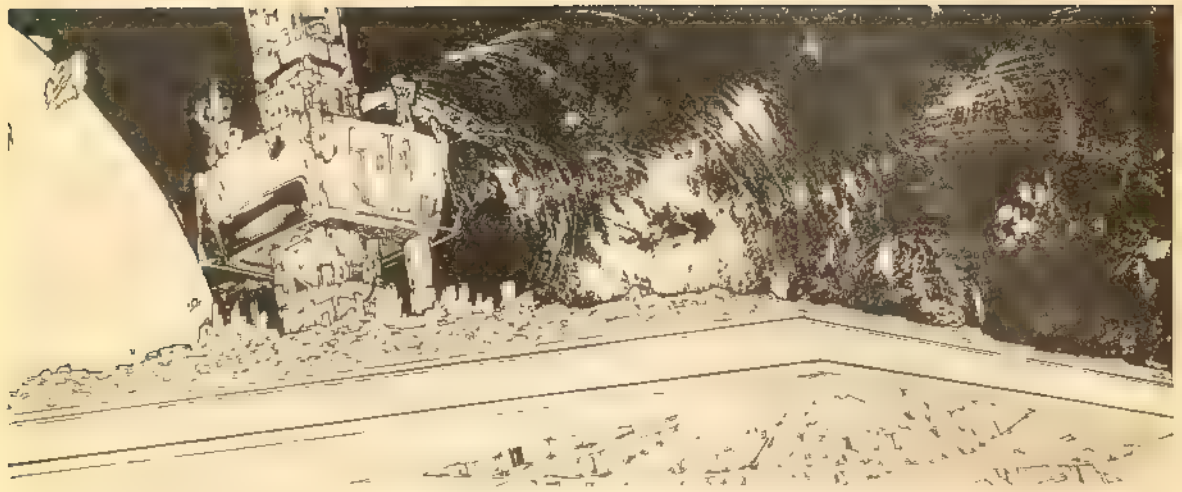
- INTRODUCTION -

THE TRILOBIRDS TWIN JOYSTICKS TURNED WITH ASYMMETRICAL GRACE IN JETSAMS HANDS, RISING, BANKING AND ROTATING THE CRAFT IN ONE SMOOTH MOTION, AS HE PREPARED TO FIRE THE REAR JETS. HE WAS LEAVING THE CORE HEADQUARTERS BUILDING LOCATED IN DALLAS, ONE OF SIX MEGACITIES ON THE PLANET TREPAN. THE CENTRAL ORGANIZATION FOR RESEARCH EXCHANGE ESTABLISHED A FEW YEARS AFTER

THE FIRST GROUP OF COLONY SHIPS ARRIVED HERE FROM EARTH, WAS THE KEY FORCE AND DRIVE BEHIND THE RISE TO TECHNOLOGICAL LEADERSHIP SO RAPIDLY ACHIEVED BY THE COLONY.

IN A RELATIVELY SHORT TWO HUNDRED YEARS THE 'BIG ORANGE' STELLAR SYSTEM BECAME ONE OF THE WEALTHIEST AND MOST POWERFUL INDEPENDANT SYSTEMS.





CORE HELPS TO MAINTAIN 'BIG O'S' STATUS IN TWO WAYS ONE - CORRELATING ALL RESEARCH CONDUCTED WITHIN THE SYSTEM (COMMERCIAL, INDUSTRIAL, SCIENTIFIC, EDUCATIONAL OR OTHERWISE) FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE 'BIG ORANGE' SYSTEM AS A WHOLE SECONDLY - PREVENTING ADVANCEMENTS MADE IN 'BIG O' FROM BEING SOLD TO OR STOLEN BY OTHER STELLAR SYSTEMS

JACK JETSAM, 'SECURITY AND ENFORCEMENT' AGENT FOR CORE HAD JUST RECEIVED AN ASSIGNMENT THAT WOULD TAKE HIM TO THE OUTER MOST OF 'BIG O'S' TWENTY FOUR PLANETS HE WAS TO LOCATE, APPREHEND AND RETURN ONE SUSAN QUANTAMASON LOCATING WOULD NORMALLY HAVE BEEN NO PROBLEM LIKE MANY OTHER CITIZENS OF 'BIG O', SUSAN QUANTAMASON HAD BEEN FITTED WITH A SURGICALLY IMPLANTED TRACER WHICH CONSTANTLY FED HER LOCATION TO A CORE COMPUTER QUANTAMASON, HOWEVER, HAD EMPLOYED THE HELP OF ONE OF A SMALL NUMBER OF CORE OWNED BIOMEDICAL TECHNICIANS CAPABLE OF REMOVING THIS TYPE OF IMPLANT WITHOUT KILLING THE CARRIER

UNAUTHORIZED REMOVAL OF TRACERS WAS TOTALLY CONTRARY TO A BIOMED TECHS MORAL AND ETHICAL PROGRAMING QUANTAMASON WAS APPARENTLY ABLE TO ALTER OR BY PASS THIS SAFEGUARD CORE ENGINEERS WERE PUT TO WORK AND MUCH OF THE KNOWLEDGE GAINED ABOUT THE VULNERABILITY OF MORAL AND ETHICAL CODES, WAS PASSED ON TO JETSAM IF THE DEVIANT BIOMED THAT DISAPPEARED WITH QUANTAMASON WAS STILL IN HER CHARGE, SUCH KNOWLEDGE MIGHT PROVE TO BE VERY HELPFUL THIS 'CLEAN' GETAWAY HAD CORE STUMPED

MIND SCAN OF QUANTAMASON'S COLLEAGUES FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES HAD TURNED UP NOTHING OF GREAT IMPORTANCE SUSAN HAD SHARED HER PLANS AND THE EXACT NATURE OF HER RESEARCH WITH ONLY ONE PERSON, PAUL WINSLOW HIS REMAINS WERE FOUND, SPLATTERED ABOUT THE WALLS OF A SHUTTLE BOAT, SHORTLY AFTER QUANTAMASON'S DISAPPEARANCE BELIEVED TO BE SUSAN'S LINK TO SOME

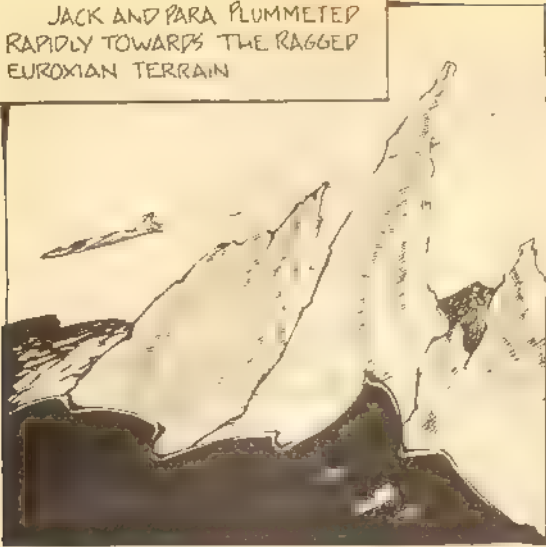
POWERFUL GROUP OR ORGANIZATION, PAUL HAD APPARENTLY TAKEN HIS OWN LIFE TO SHIELD QUANTAMASON AND HER ACCOMPLICES

CORE TWO BAFLED WAS DETERMINED TO FIND SUSAN QUANTAMASON INVESTIGATIONS INDICATED SHE HAD ESTABLISHED COMMUNICATION WITH SOME SORT OF PARALLEL UNIVERSE, A LIFELONG AMBITION OF SUSAN'S CORE DETERMINED SHE MUST BE ATTEMPTING TO 'CUT 'BIG O' OUT OF TRADE' NEGOTIATIONS WITH 'BEINGS' FROM THIS OTHER REALM WHICHEVER STELLAR SYSTEM WAS FIRST TO ESTABLISH A RELATIONSHIP WITH THESE ALIENS WOULD REAP THE BOUNTY WHEN A METHOD OF TRANSPORTING GOODS AND PEOPLE BETWEEN THE TWO REALMS IS DEVELOPED THAT'S HOW CORE PERCEIVED IT ANYWAY AN EVENTUALITY RATHER THAN A POSSIBILITY SO CORE ENGINEERS FED EVERY SCRAP OF INFORMATION, GATHERED IN THE INVESTIGATION INTO THE CORE CENTRAL COMPUTER COMPLEX THE COMPUTERS WHILE GIVING NO POSITIVE ANSWERS DID INDICATE A HIGH PROBABILITY OF FINDING THE FUGITIVE QUANTAMASON HIDING ON ONE OF 'BIG O'S' OUTER PLANETS

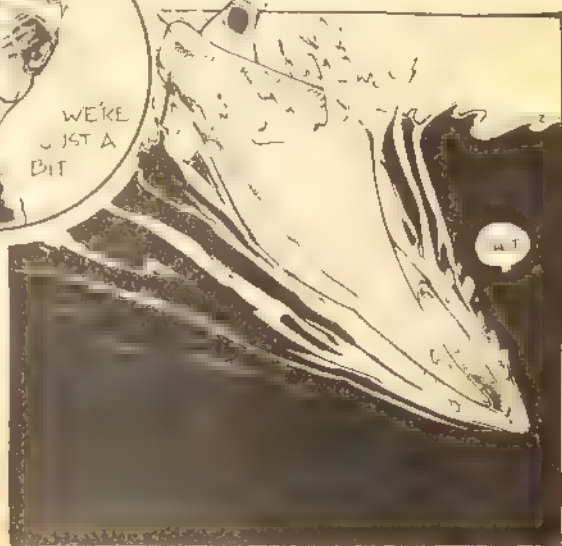
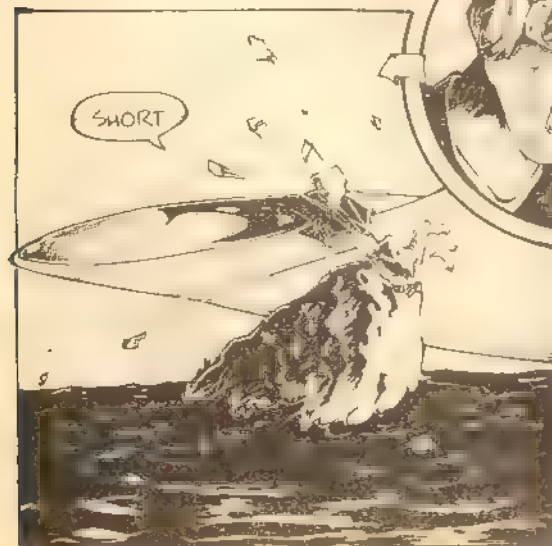
WHICH BROUGHTS 'S' BACK TO JETSAM THE TRILOBIRD TOOK HIM AS FAR AS THE DALLAS SHUTTLEPORT WHERE HE WAS JOINED BY ANOTHER CORE AGENT PARA BOLA WAS YOUNG LOVELY AND A WOMAN MUCH TO JETSAM'S DELIGHT TOGETHER THEY SHARED A ROUTINE AND JOKE-VENTFUL TRIP TO 'BIG O'S' INTERPLANETARY INTERSTELLAR SPACEPORT KNOWN AS THE 'SPLO' THERE THEY WERE ASSIGNED A NEARLY 'LIGHT EXPLORER' SCOUT WHICH PROVIDED THEM - 'FEEDER', EQUALLY MUNDANE TRANSPORTATION TO THE TWENTY-THIRD PLANET OF THE 'BIG ORANGE' STELLAR SYSTEM 'EUROXI' IT WASN'T UNTIL JETSAM HAD DISENGAGED FROM THE 'LIGHT LOOP' BOOSTER AND BEGUN SKILFULLY SOARING THROUGH THE THIN EUROXIAN ATMOSPHERE THAT THE ACTION STARTED A WELL-PLACED LASER BURST, ORIGINATING FROM THE PLANET'S SURFACE, DISABLED THE SCOUTS THRUSTERS AND 'VERTICAL JETS'



JACK AND PARA PLUMMETED  
RAPIDLY TOWARDS THE RAGGED  
EUROXIAN TERRAIN



THEIR ONLY HOPE A HIGH SPEED GLIDE  
APPROACH JETSAW FRANTICALLY SCANNED  
THE LANDSCAPE IN SEARCH OF A CLEAR-  
ING THEN ON THE HORIZON, PARA DOLA  
SPIED SOMETHING QUITE UNEXPECTED





"WHAT IS THIS? WATER WAS NO RIGHT MAKING WAVES ONEUROXI." JACK MUSED "HERE H<sub>2</sub>O SHOULD BE SOLID!" BUT HE WASTED LITTLE TIME ON THOUGHTS OF THIS "QUASI HYDRO EFFECT" HE WAS HERE TO FIND SUSAN Q

THE SHIP HAD SUSTAINED SEVERE STRUCTURAL DAMAGE AND JETSAM SAW NO GOOD REASON TO BATHE IN THIS BREW



SUIT UP GILKLY

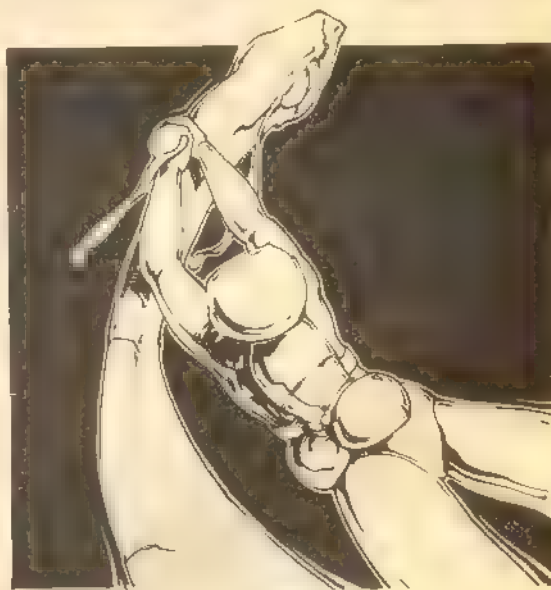
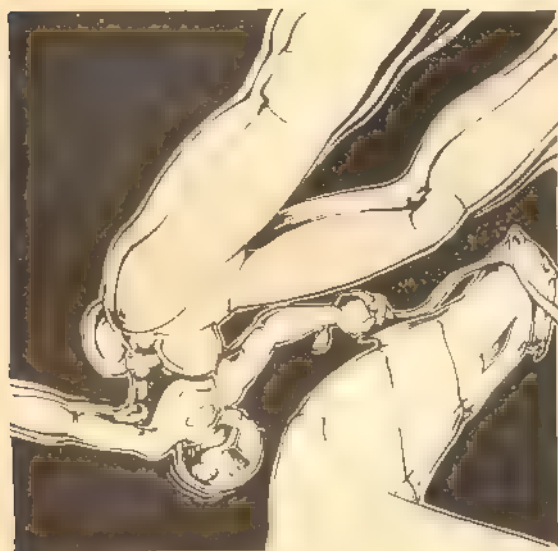
THAT'S ANT WATER DABE!



JACK JETSAM WAS A LORE AGENT A MAN OF ACTION

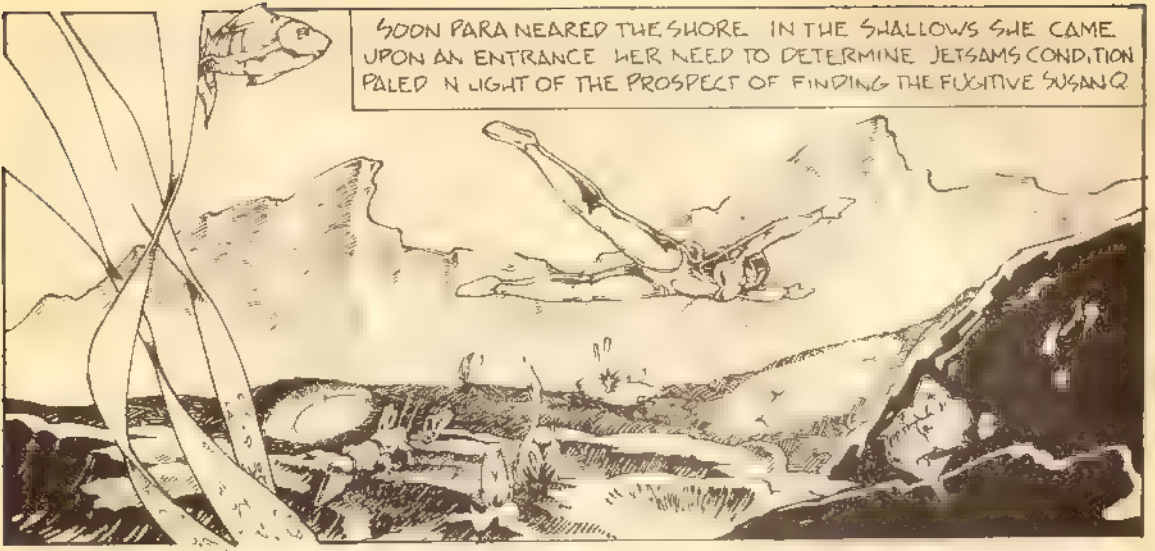


WHEN A HIDEOUS BEAST SURPRISED HIM JETSAM REACTED WITH LIGHTNING REFLEXES DEVELOPED IN YEARS OF INTENSE TRAINING AS THE CREATURE SPED BY, JETSAM CAUGHT HOLD THIS ACT GREATLY ENRAGED THE PLANATON EATER WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES



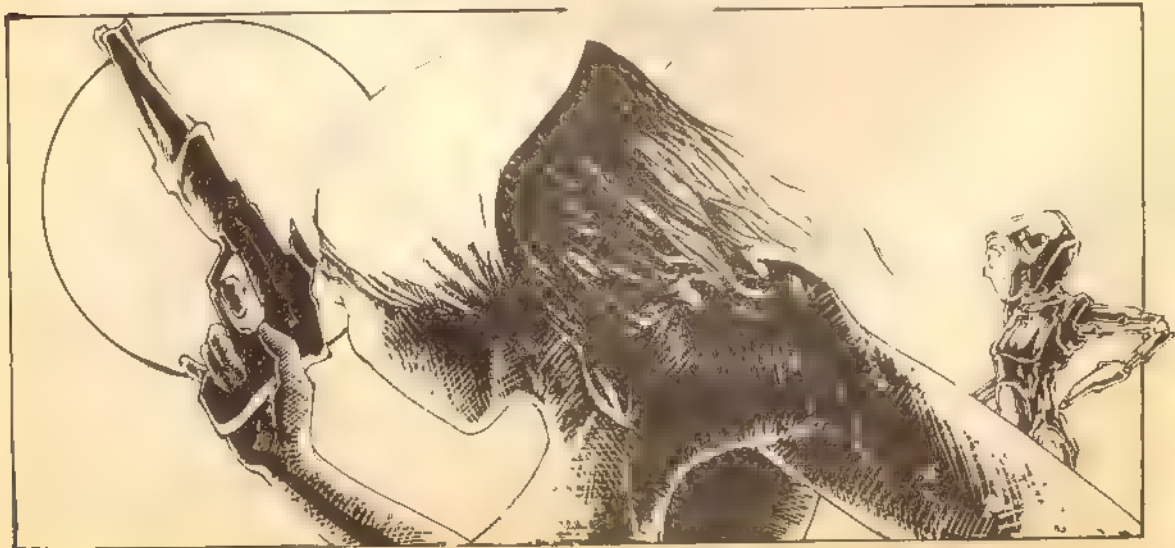


SOON PARA NEARED THE SHORE. IN THE SHALLOWS SHE CAME UPON AN ENTRANCE. HER NEED TO DETERMINE JETSAMS CONDITION PALED IN LIGHT OF THE PROSPECT OF FINDING THE FUGITIVE SUSAN Q.

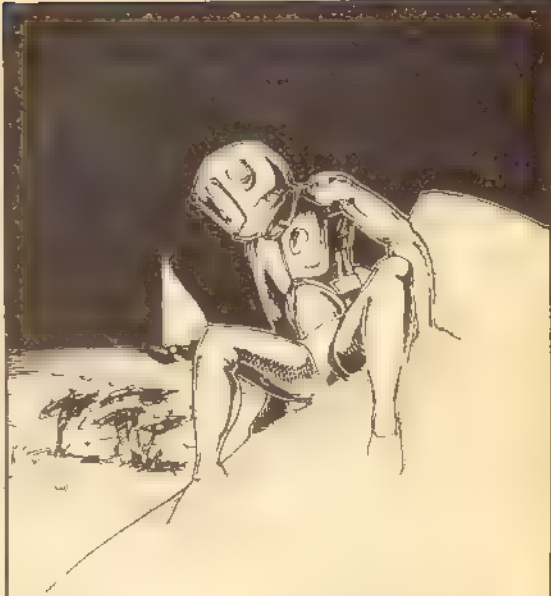
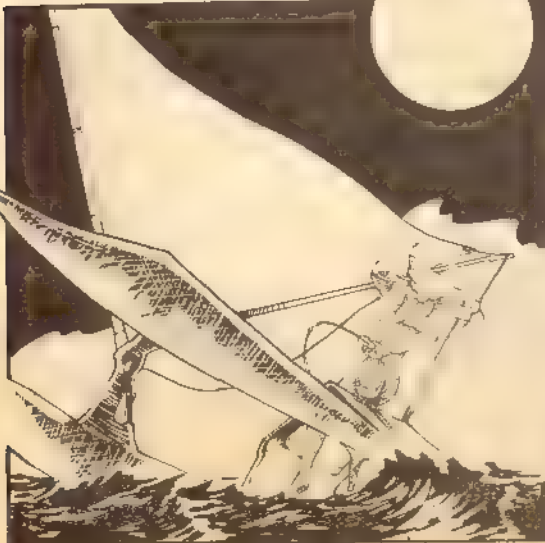


MEANWHILE SUSAN QUANTAMASON PREPARED TO GREET THIS UNINVITED VISITOR WITH THE HELP OF 'DOC', THE DEVIANT BIOMED INSTRUMENTAL IN HER ESCAPE, SUSAN HAS USED THIS UNDERGROUND HIDEAWAY TO PREPARE FOR A LONGER JOURNEY.

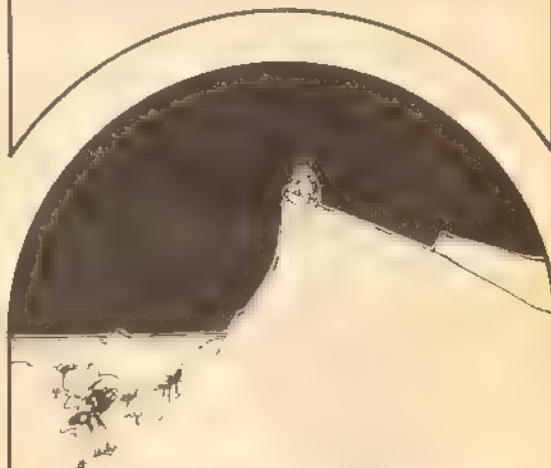
SUSAN HAD NOT ONLY ESTABLISHED COMMUNICATION WITH THE ENTITIES FROM THE PARALLEL UNIVERSE SHE HAD ALSO LEARNED A METHOD OF TRANSPORTING HERSELF TO THAT REALM. EVERYTHING WAS READY SHE WOULD NOT ALLOW CORE TO STOP HER.



A SHORT WHILE LATER JACK REGAINED



BY THE TIME HE REACHED THE TOP OF THE DUNE HIS OBSERVER HAD VANISHED. AN EXTREME SHORTNESS OF BREATH PROMPTED JETSAM TO CHECK HIS LIFE SUPPORT SYSTEMS. THE IMPACT HAD RUPTURED HIS  $H_2O_2$  TANK. A HIGH PITCHED WHINE INDICATED THAT HIS CONVERTER WAS STRAINING TO EXTRACT OXYGEN FROM THE THIN ALIEN ATMOSPHERE. HIS GAUGES SHOWED IT WAS NOT ENOUGH!

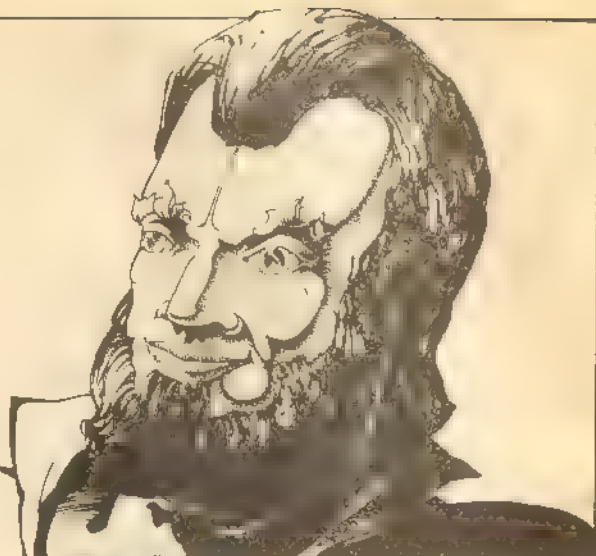


A TRIANGULAR SHAPE SKIMMING GRAVELLY ACROSS THE LAKE SURFACE CAUGHT JETSAM'S EYE. HIS GAZING STARFET BRAIN STRUGGLED TO IDENTIFY THE CRAFT BUT HIS CONCENTRATION FADED WITH HIS STRENGTH. HE HOPED THE PILOT OF THAT CRAFT WAS COMING TO HIS AID. ALL HE KNOWN IT WAS SIKAN'S. IT WOULDN'T HAVE WORRIED HIM JACK HAD RADIOED FOR ASSISTANCE WHEN HIS SHIP WAS HIT. CORE WOULD PREVAIL. NEEFED AT THAT VERY MOMENT ONE OF THE GANT SPOOL LASER CANNONS WAS FIRING A CORE CRUISER TOWARDS EUROX.

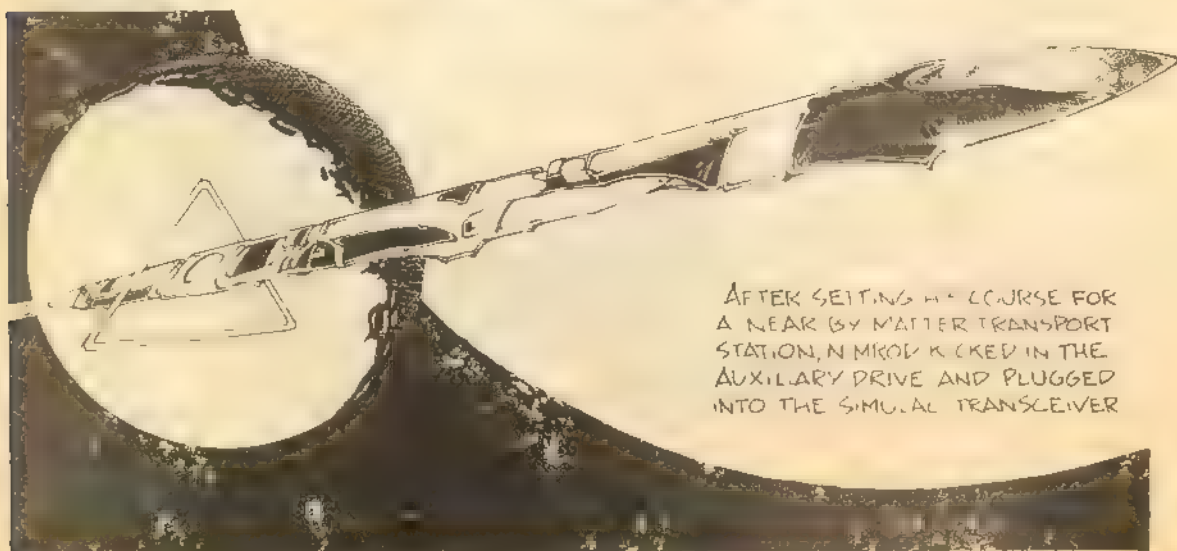




NIMROD'S MULTI-FACET MIND CALCULATED THE PATH OF A NEARLIGHT CRUISER AS IT SPUN A THREAD OF LIGHT FROM THE SPOOL. THIS WAS HIS LAST OPPORTUNITY TO AID THE WOMAN HE KNEW AS OLASH SUE. HE HAD USED HIS GREAT PERSONAL WEALTH AND POWER TO ARRANGE SUMAN Q. ANTIAMASON'S ESCAPE. FORMERLY A TOP CORE R&D ENGINEER, NIMROD KNEW WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF ISKRO EVER GOT ITS CLAWS ON THE MAGICAL WOMAN. SO, HE HAD PREPARED IN THE FOLD OF THE DIMENSIONAL FABRIC



NIMROD TOOK A MOMENT TO SAVOR LIFE AND THE COMFORT OF A REEBAN CHAIR, WHICH TOOK THE FINE TALENTS OF MEN 112 YEARS AGO. BEFORE HE TURNED OFF THE HALLWAY. NIMROD HAD SEEN MOSTLY PLASTIC METAL FOR OVER 100 YEARS YET HE HAD ENJOIED A FEW FEASURES OF THE FLESH



AFTER SETTING HIS COURSE FOR A NEARBY MATTER TRANSPORT STATION, NIMROD KICKED IN THE AUXILIARY DRIVE AND PLUGGED INTO THE SIMULATED TRANSCEIVER





A SHORT TIME LATER NIMROD WAS WATCHING THROUGH THE EYES OF NIM2 AS IT FLOATED ABOVE THE HUGE MATTER TRANSPORT STATION. NIMROD HAD BECOME NIM2. HE SAW THRU NIMSEYES HEARD THRU NIMS EARS AND FELT WITH NIMS HANDS. NIMROD WAS USING THIS ROBOT TO CLEAR THE WAY FOR HIMSELF AND HIS SHIP BY FEEDING THE PROPER COORDINATES AND SECURITY CODES INTO THE STATIONS COMPUTER. NIM2 WILL ENABLE NIMROD AND HIS SHIP TO BEAM ABOARD THE CORE CRUISER, IN THE GUISE OF A CORE FIGHTER CRAFT. THO UNSHURE OF WHAT ACTION HE SHOULD TAKE ONCE ABOARD THE EUROXI BOUND CRUISER, NIMROD WOULD, IN ANYCASE, BE IN A POSITION TO ACT.

NIMROD DIDN'T USUALLY LET HIMSELF GET THIS PERSONALLY INVOLVED. HE HAD MAINTAINED HIS STATUS IN THE BIG ORANGE SYSTEM VERY CAREFULLY. HIS REPUTATION AS A LOYAL CITIZEN KEPT HIM ABOVE THE SUSPICIONS OF CORE. THIS TRANSPORT STATION RAID WOULD PUT AN END TO THAT. NIMROD NO LONGER CARED HE HAD BEEN VERY CLOSE TO PAUL WINSLOW. WHEN NIMROD LEARNED OF WINSLOWS FATE HE VOWED TO FIGHT HIS OWN BATTLES FROM THEN ON. FOR TOO MANY YEARS CAPTAIN NIMROD HAD BEEN THE UNKNOWN BENEFACTOR OF QUASI SUE. NIMROD KNEW HE WOULD BE UNABLE TO RETURN TO BIG O AND FRANKLY HE DIDN'T GIVE A DAMN!

MEANWHILE BACK ON EUROXI  
QUASI SUE WAS RETURNED FROM  
THE LAKE WITH JETSAM IN TOW

SUSANQ HAD REACHED  
JETSAM JUST IN TIME TO SAVE  
HIM, BY REMOVING HIS HELMET  
YOU SEE, THERE IS PLENTY  
OF AIR WITHIN THE TERRA-  
FIELD COVERING THIS ONE  
AREA OF THE EUROXIAN  
SURFACE, THE WATER WAS  
REAL TOO. JETSAMS NEAR  
SUFFOCATION WAS DUE TO  
SAND CLOGGED CONVERTER  
INTAKE VENTS

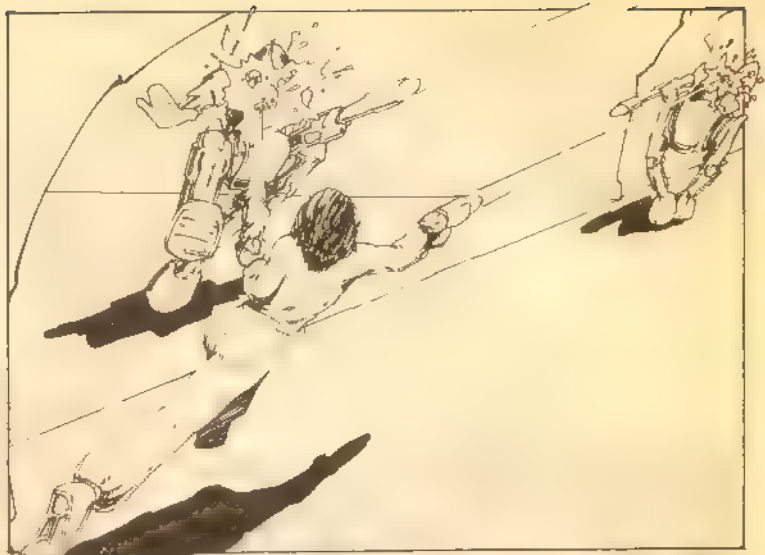
SUSAN GAVE DOC ORDERS  
TO LOCK JETSAM UP WITH  
PARA AND WENT TO THE  
SURFACE TO PREPARE FOR  
HER JOURNEY. HER MIND  
FASHIONED VISIONS OF  
THE MAGICAL ALIEN REALM



THROUGH THE  
SPACE TIME FIELD  
ALLOW SUE REACH THE  
OF THE PROTECTIVE FIELD  
CHAIR SHE DESIGNED TO  
SLIP SAFELY AWAY INTO  
THE PARALLEL UNIVERSE



MEANWHILE NIM 2 HAD  
NEARLY REACHED HIS  
GOAL



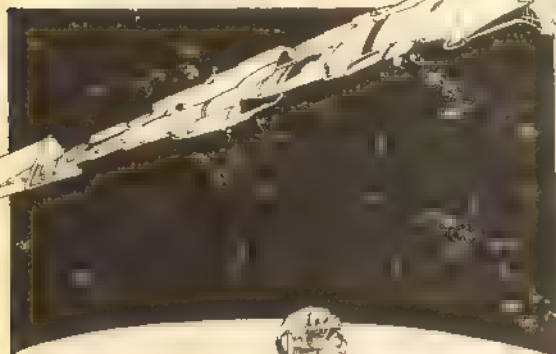
THE PROGRAM  
WAS ENTERED  
WITH NO TIME  
TO SPARE  
AS N.M.2' COL-  
LAPSED



NIMROD + HIS  
'H.F. PASSE'  
THROUGH THE  
TRANSPORT  
TAP IN  
GLOBE



THE COMMANDER OF THE  
CORE CRUISER WELCOMED  
NIMROD ABOARD AS  
THE FRIEND IT  
BELIEVED HIM  
TO BE



NIMROD STILL PLUGGED IN, NOW HAD  
HIS SHIP FOR A BODY HE EASED AWAY  
FROM THE CRUISER'S RECEIVING  
BAY AND WAITED



THEY WERE NOW  
IN THE MIDDLE OF  
THE OCEAN  
AND THE CORE  
CRUISER  
WAS GONE



"I'M STAY BABE!  
THAT 'DOC' SURE IS  
A HELPFUL CHAP HE  
HAS TOLD ME QUITE  
A BIT JUST BE GLAD  
I STOPPED YOU THE  
CORE CRUISER THAT'S  
ON ITS WAY HERE  
WOULD'VE BLOWN  
A CHUNK OUT THIS  
PLANET RATHER  
THAN ALLOW YOU TO  
ESCAPE."



"BUT THANKS TO ME  
YOU, YOUR CHAIR AND  
YOUR SECRETS NOW  
BELONG TO BIG O!  
AS SOON AS PARA AR



GRAB  
HOLD O'VER  
BALLS  
BABE!

BUT







WE... PA... ACTUALLY  
PA... AND WAGN... LEAD  
AFTER ALL  
? THERE WAS NO TIME  
FOR HAPPY RE...IONS

SUE AND PARA SOON  
CONCLUDED THERE WAS  
NO CHANCE OF ESCAPE  
FROM, OR VICTORY  
OVER THE APPROACH-  
ING CRUISER LEAVING  
THEM ONLY ONE OPTION  
TO GO AHEAD WITH THE  
EXPERIMENT AND FORCE  
THE CRUISER TO USE  
ITS ANTI MATTER CANNON  
ON EUROXI

SENSORS ABOARD THE  
CORE CRUISER DETECTED  
JETSAMS TERMINATION,  
FOLLOWED BY THE REAC-  
TIVATION OF THE PROTECTIVE  
FIELD CHAIR WITH NO CHANCE  
OF REACHING EUROXI BEFORE  
IT REACHED THE TRANSFER  
POINT, THE CRUISER'S COMMANDER  
HAD NO CHOICE. NEITHER DID  
NIMROD AS THE ANTI MATTER  
CANNON EXTENDED, NIMROD  
BEGAN TO ACCELERATE.





## REALM SEVEN

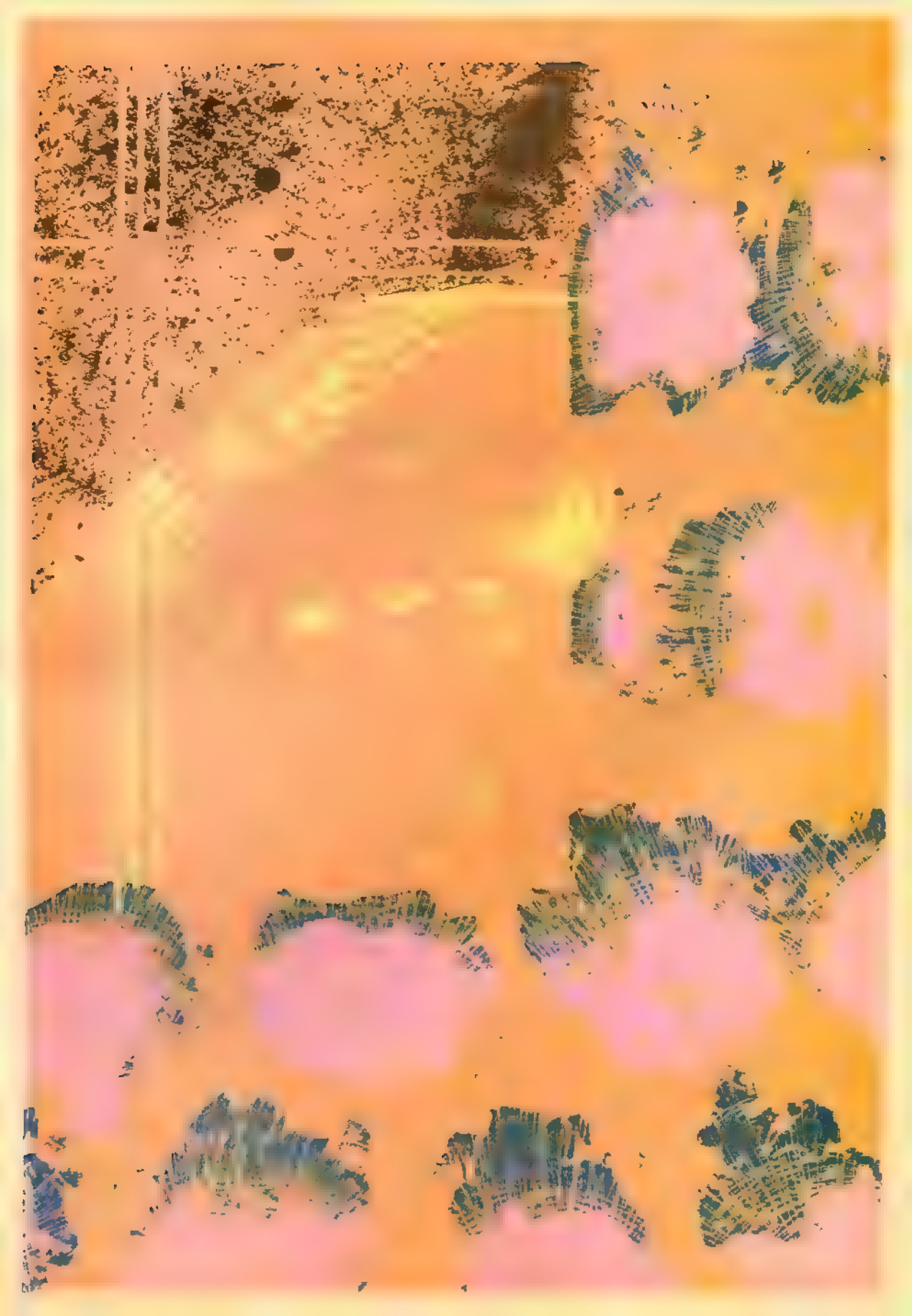
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ON PG. 2 BY PETERSON; SKETCH ON PG. 3 BY ANDERSON; PAINTING ON PG. 4 BY  
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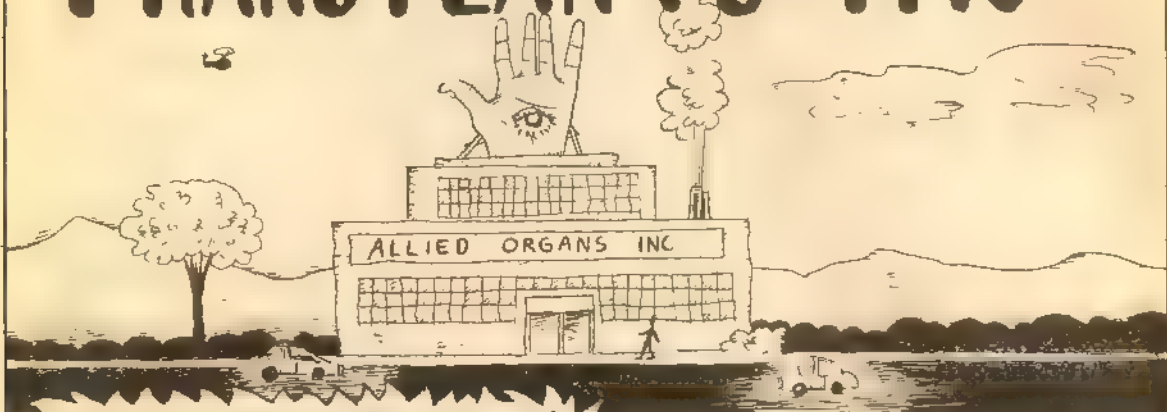
ARTIE ROMERO & DARREL ANDERSON  
EDITORS

ARTIE ROMERO  
PUBLISHER



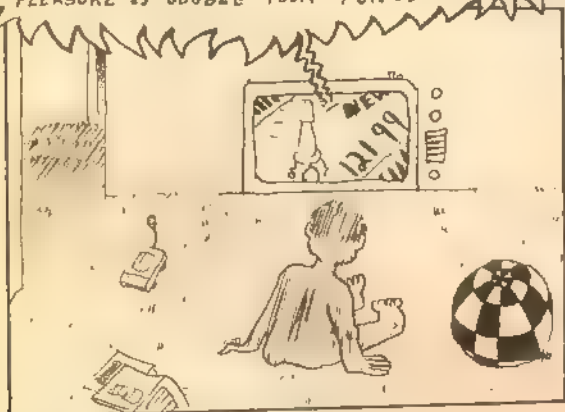


# TRANSPLANTS 1990



YOU TOO CAN BECOME MOBI-SEXUAL WITH THIS AMAZING NEW DEVICE FROM PRO-TEL® ONE SIMPLE OPERATION AND THEN IT'S JUST SNAP ON-SNAP OFF FOR A DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE A DOUBLE YOUR FUN!!

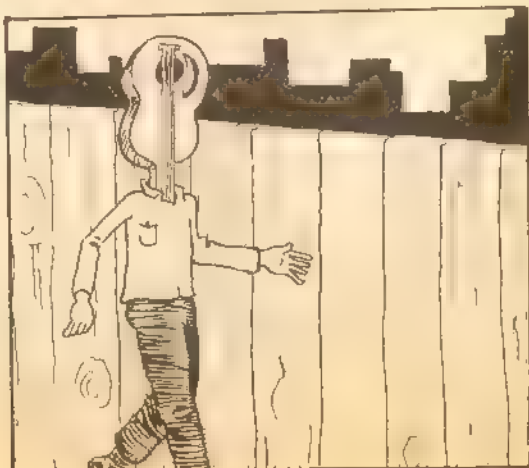
*al greener '77*



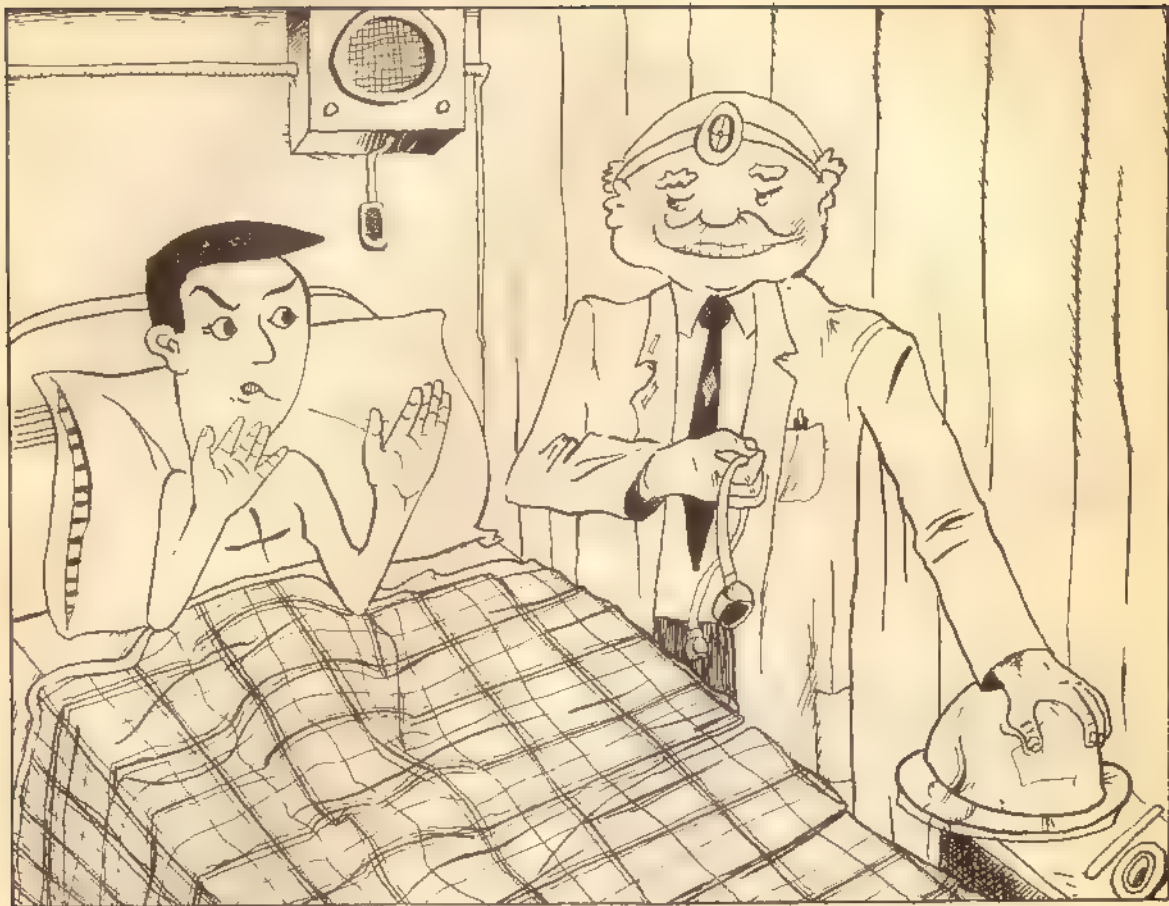
B.J.? HE WANTS TO KNOW IF WE CAN INSTALL A RADIO IN HIS HUMPI



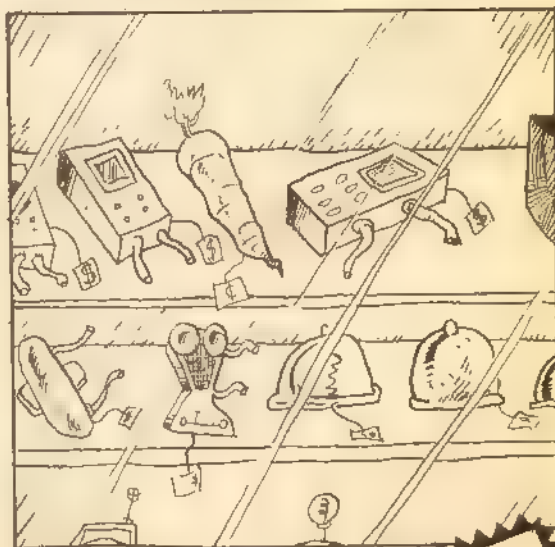
BUT DADDY! EVERYONE HAS BLUE EYES NOW!



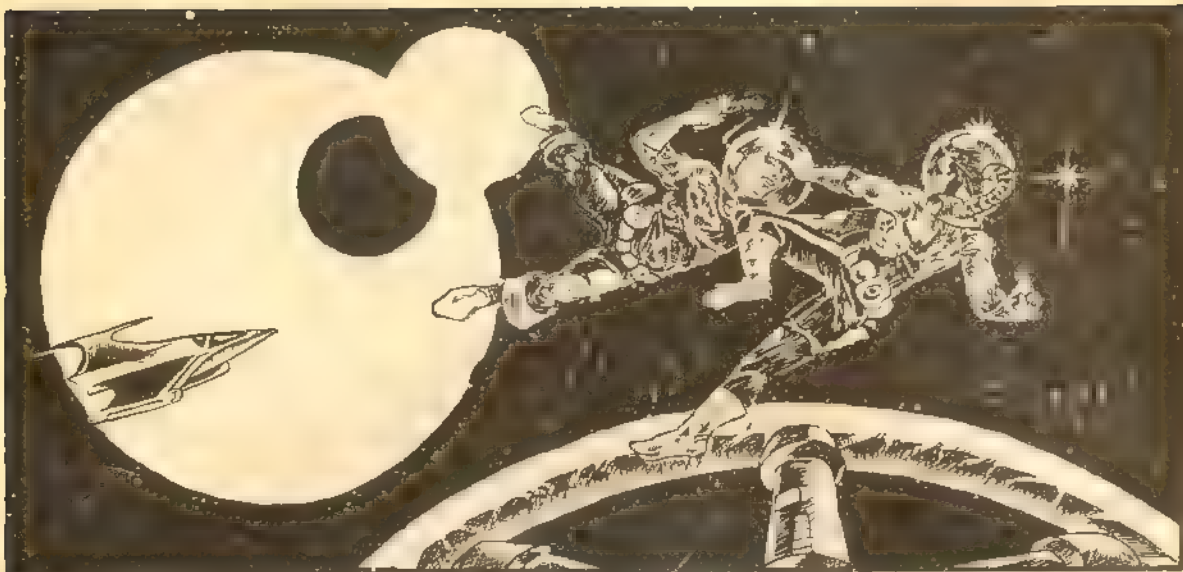




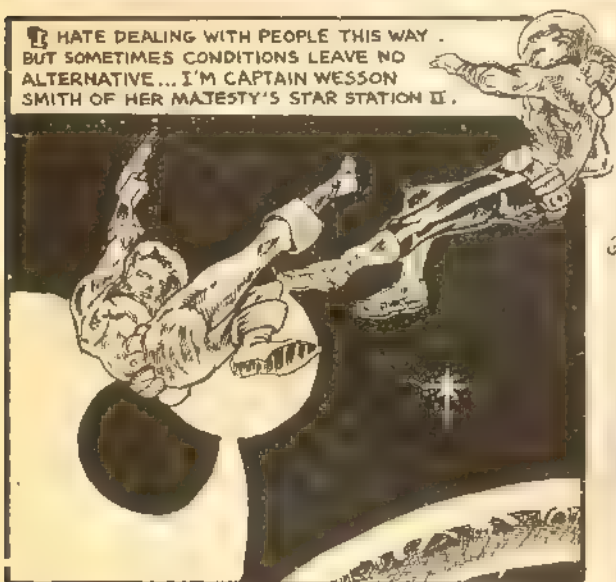
CHOOSE THE PINK ONE,  
RALPH. IT MATCHES THE  
LIVER YOU GOT LAST YEAR.



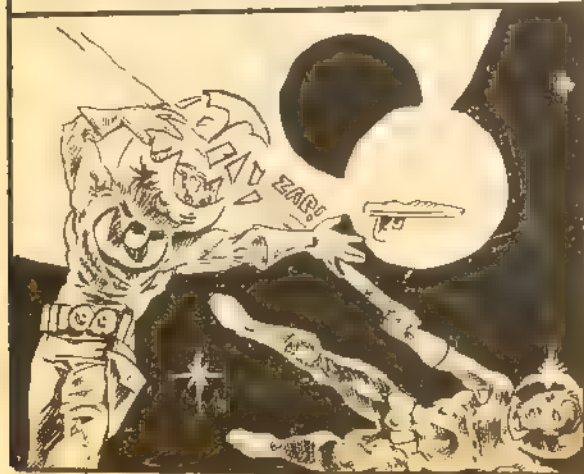
THANKS! AND A TIP OF  
THE TARSUS TO DARRELL  
ANDERSON, COLORADO SPRINGS



I HATE DEALING WITH PEOPLE THIS WAY .  
BUT SOMETIMES CONDITIONS LEAVE NO  
ALTERNATIVE... I'M CAPTAIN WESSON  
SMITH OF HER MAJESTY'S STAR STATION II .



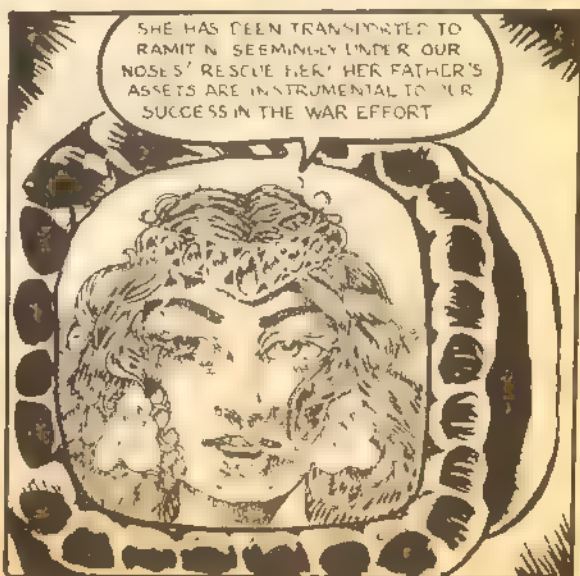
WE OF THE PLANET DELTA HAVE BEEN AT WAR WITH  
THE PAGANS ON THE PLANET RAMIT N. THEIR SPYS  
ARE EVERYWHERE, RUTHLESS AND CUNNING!

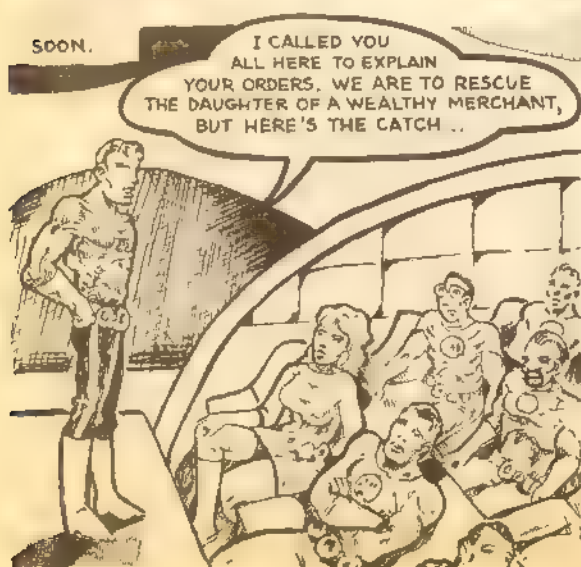
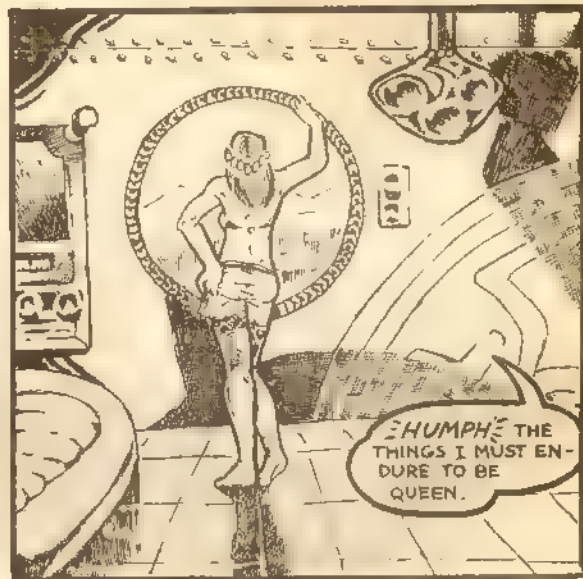
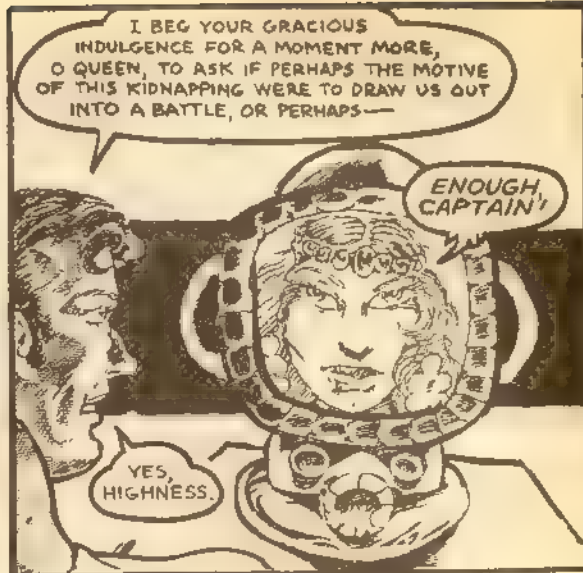


BUT SOMEDAY  
IMPERIAL  
DELTA WILL  
RULE THE  
STAR SYSTEM  
ONCE MORE,  
AND THERE  
WILL BE NO  
USE FOR  
KILLING!

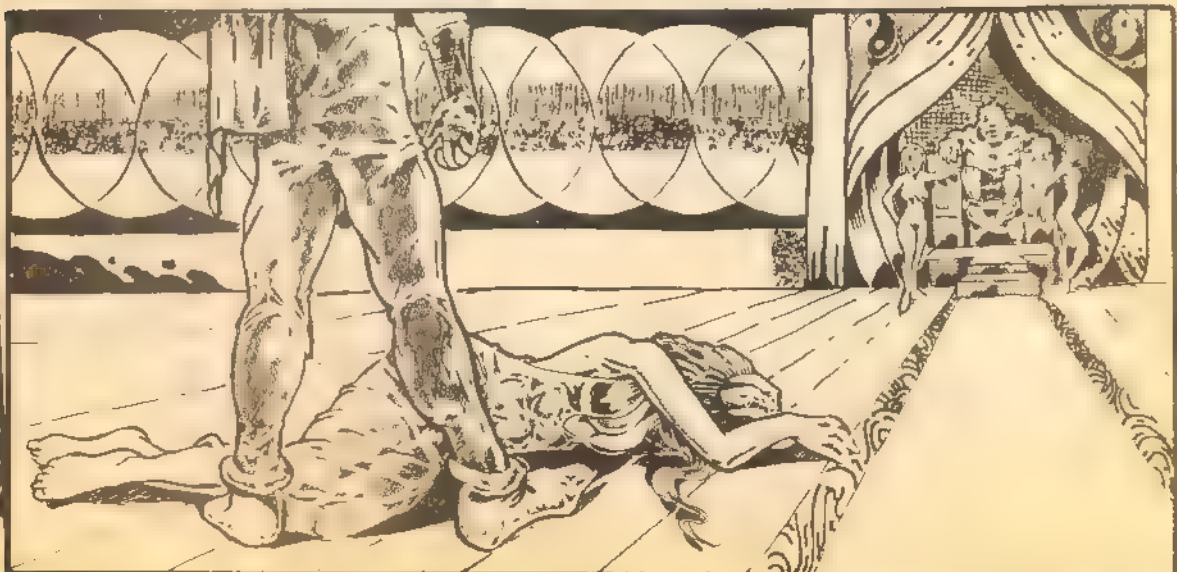
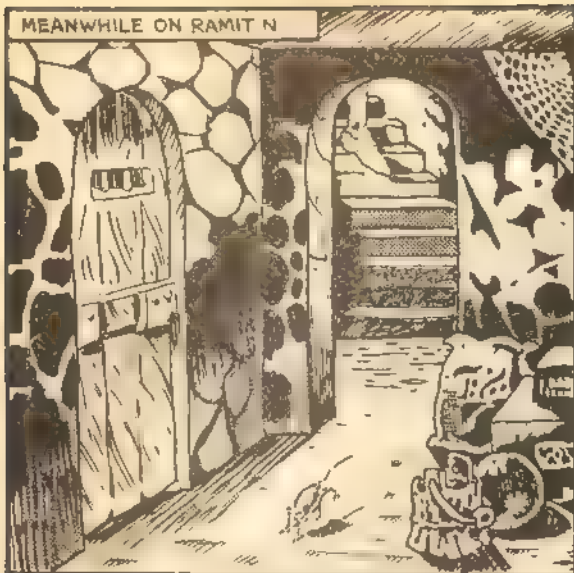


# WESSON-SMITH



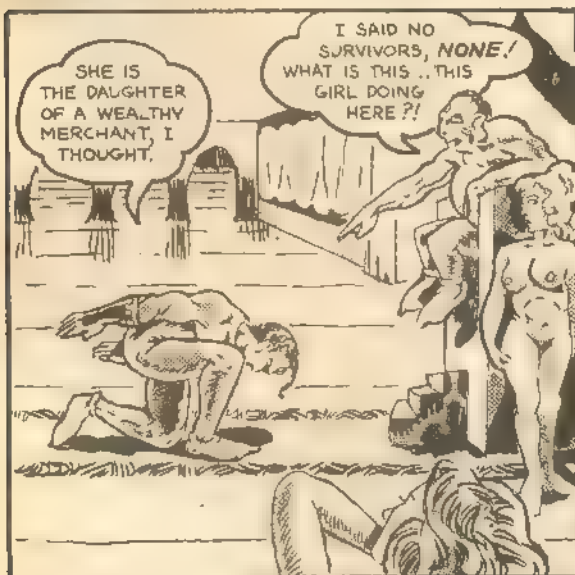


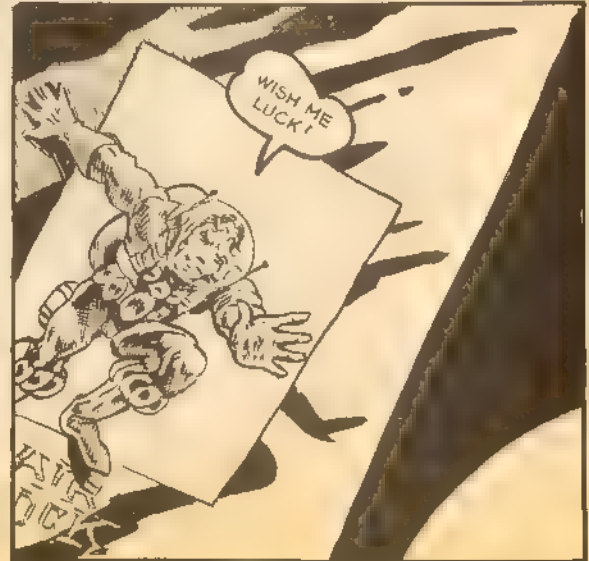
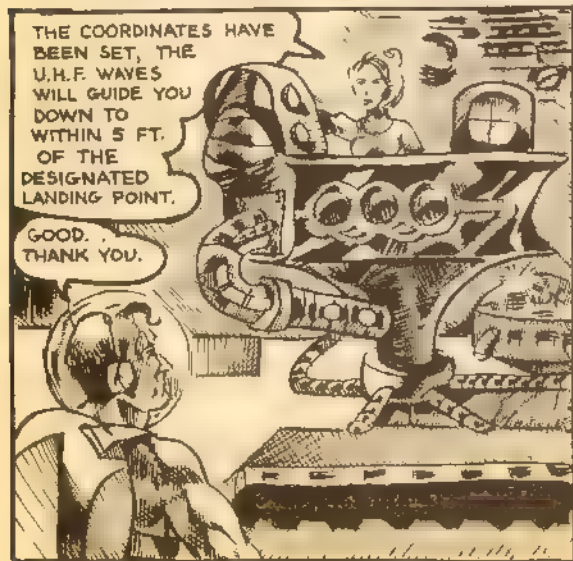
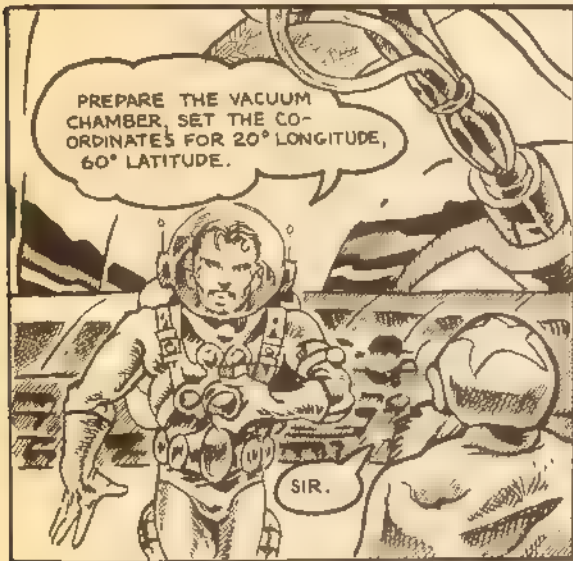
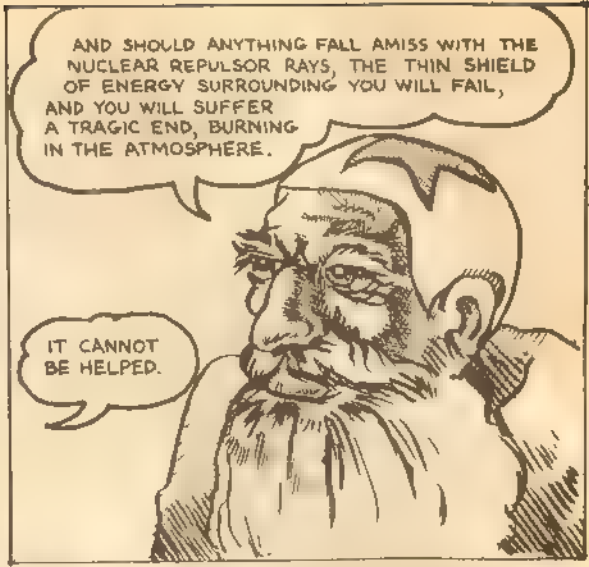
















THE ANTI-  
GRAVITY FORCE  
FIELD IS ACTIVATING  
—I'M ENTERING  
THE ATMOSPHERE!  
GOD I HOPE IT  
WORKS!



INTENSE HEAT! WHY DON'T THE  
REPULSOR RAYS FUNCTION! I'LL  
FAN OUT TO SLOW MY FALL! THIS  
LOOKS LIKE IT!

WHAT'S THIS? A DELAYED  
REACTION IN THE  
REPULSOR UNIT!  
IT WORKS,  
I'M SAVED!

ANOTHER  
SECOND AND  
I'D HAVE  
BURNED  
UP!

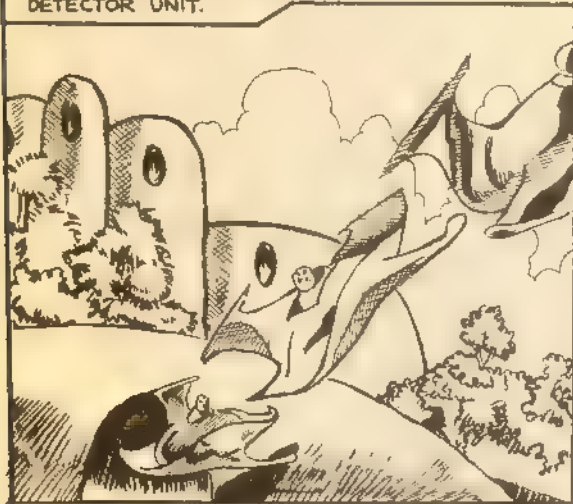


NOW THE UHF  
GUIDE SYSTEM WILL  
LEAD ME TO THE  
CASTLE OF THE COM-  
MISSAR OF RAMIT  
N.

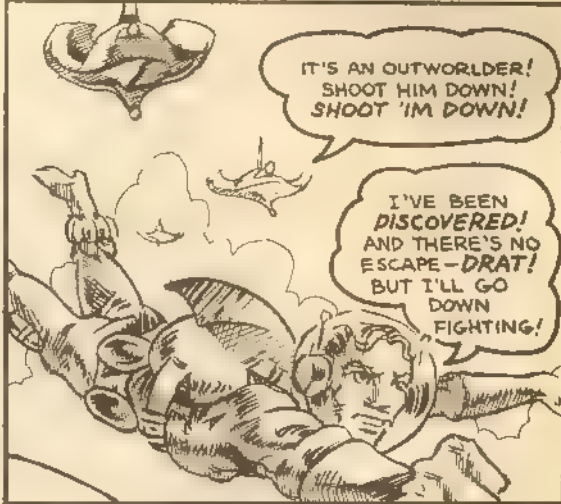
MEANWHILE ON THE SUR-  
FACE AN UNFORSEEN  
EVENT TAKES PLACE

OUR NEW ULTRA HIGH  
FREQUENCY SENSOR  
SYSTEM PICKS UP UHF  
WAVES FOR THOUSANDS  
OF MILES. EH?  
WHAT'S THIS? A  
BLEEP ON  
THE  
SCREEN!

AND SO, SEVERAL OF THE ENEMY ARE DISPATCHED  
TO INVESTIGATE THE "BLEEP" ON THE UHF  
DETECTOR UNIT.



AND IT WASN'T LONG TILL THEY OVERTOOK  
THE SOURCE OF THE "BLEEP."



IT'S AN OUTWORLDER!  
SHOOT HIM DOWN!  
SHOOT 'IM DOWN!

I'VE BEEN  
DISCOVERED!  
AND THERE'S NO  
ESCAPE - DRAT!  
BUT I'LL GO  
DOWN  
FIGHTING!

SKZAKK

NO WAY TO GAIN  
THE ADVANTAGE!  
I'M LOST!



HE'S DEAD.





WHILE ELSEWHERE ..

SHE IS TRULY DEAD.  
I SHALL TAKE HER  
BODY AND DISPOSE  
OF IT.

AS YOU  
WILL, YOU  
HAVE PROVEN  
YOURSELF A  
FAITHFUL  
SERVANT.

SOON, BELOW IN THE  
CATACOMBS, AN HISTOR-  
IC YET TRAGIC EVENT  
COMMENCES.

THEY THOUGHT YOU DEAD,  
BUT YOUR WOUNDS WERE  
ONLY TO BURN YOU INTO  
*SUBMISSION* FOR AN  
EVEN GREATER  
GLORY!

RECEIVING MY SEED  
INTO THE *FERTILE*  
VORTEX OF YOUR  
*BEING*.

MEANWHILE ..

OHH... THAT WAS  
QUITE A FALL!  
LUCKY MY ANTI-  
MAGNETIC  
REPULSOR RAYS  
WERE ACTIVATED.

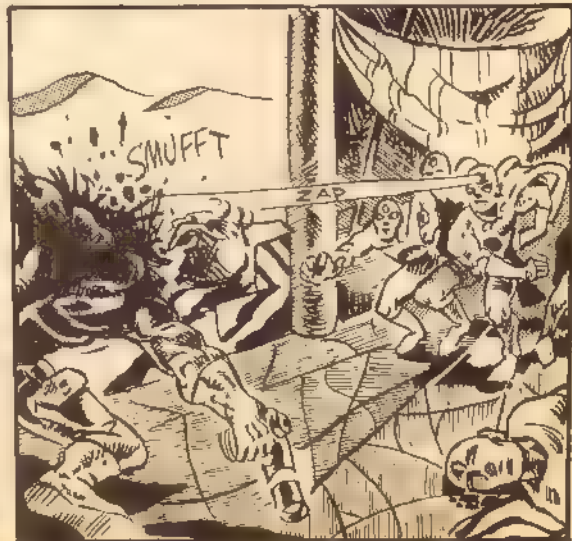
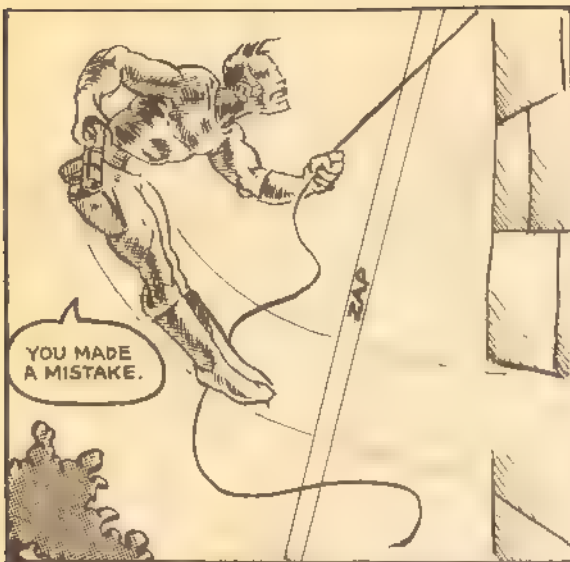
I'D  
HAVE  
BEEN  
KILLED!

NO  
NEED  
FOR THIS  
SUIT ANY  
MORE.

THERE'S THE PALACE  
OF THE COMMISSAR—  
GUESS I'LL JUST  
GET THIS OVER  
WITH.

EH? WHAT'S THIS?  
AN *INTRUDER*!

YOU'VE  
BEEN  
HAD.



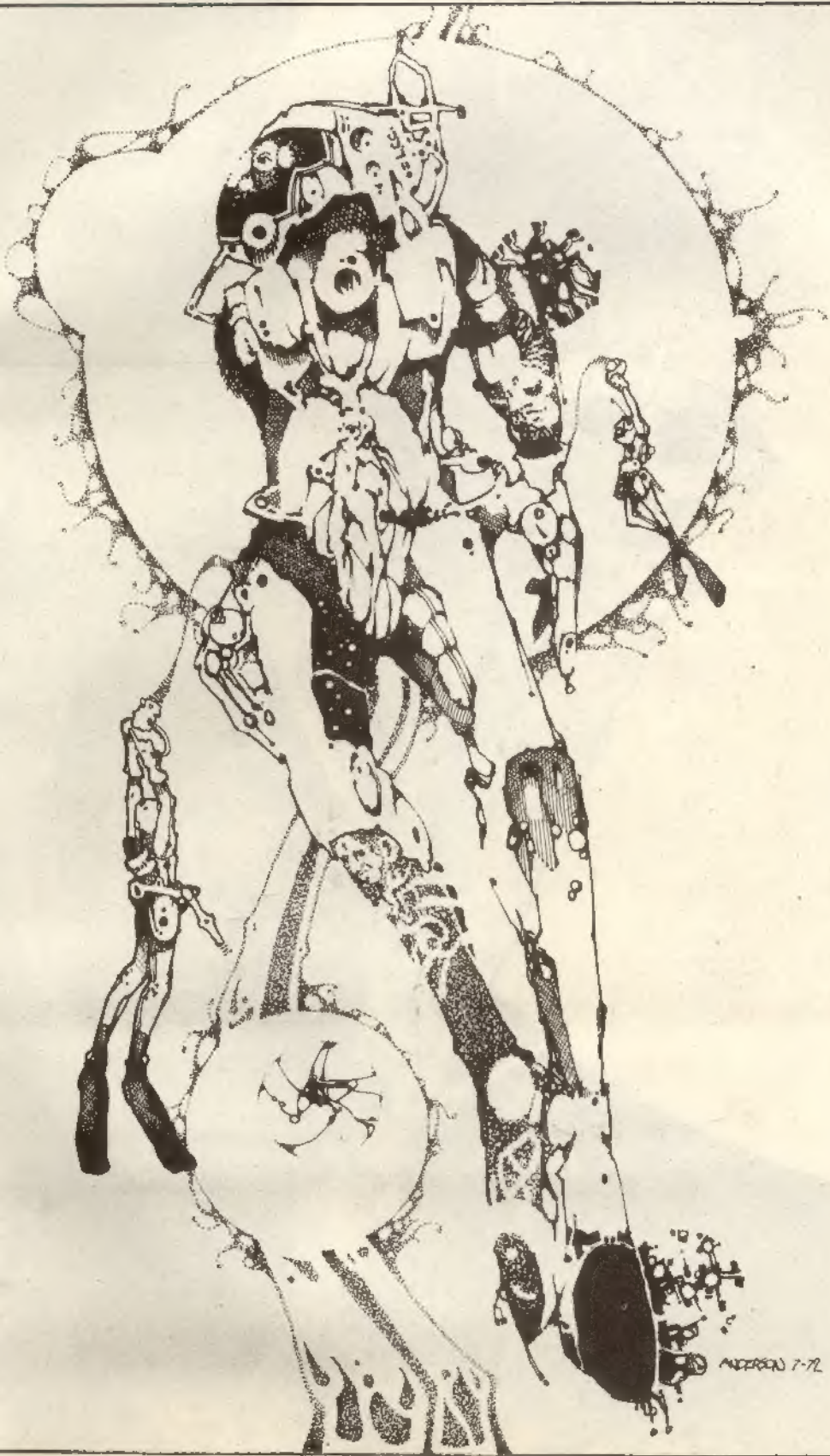












ANDERSON 7-72



